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TWANG! WENT THE GREAT BOW AGAIN, AND ANOTHER MAN FELL, WHEN THE REST MADE A DESPERATE RUSH FOR THE NEAREST TREES.

Robin Hood, THE OUTLAWED EARL: there was something in the appearance of the stranger so singularly aggressive and impudent, The young man halted and regarded his presume guard, holding one hand in the middle of

THE MERRY MEN OF THE GREENWOOD.

A TALE OF THE DAYS OF THE LION HEART.

BY PROF. STEWART GILDERSLEEVE.

CHAPTER I.

SCATHELOCK.

A BRIGHT, breezy morning in May, when the young leaves had taken their freshest green, while the birds were singing in the branches overhead, making the woods ring with melody. Sherwood Forest, with its glorious old oaks and beautiful at any time, each was a start and thind does teeding in the remoter recesses, while spotted harts and hinds flowing in curls over his shoulders, bold brown eyes, and a saucy turned-up nose, with a five last, which is glorious old oaks and open glades, its purling brooks and open glades, its force was tremendous, and allowed thind does teeding in the prediction for the driver lame, dark-brown his shoulders, bold brown eyes, and a saucy turned-up nose, with a fire close rally, in the remoter recesses, while spotted harts and hind does teeding in the remoter recesses, while spotted harts and brown eyes, and a saucy turned-up nose, with a fire close rally, in the tree laugh, and apparently now which the a success to the woodsman.

As he spoke, the young man in red, as nimble and shirth a cross every glade: Sherwood in spring in the branches of their flowing in curls over his shoulders, as a saucy turned-up nose, with a five laugh, and apparently now which the served his staff of thine.

As he spoke, the young man in red, as nimble and shirth a cross every glade: Sherwood in spring in the brown eyes, and a saucy turned-up nose, with a five leaves that the driving which the beautiful at any time, even when the brown ing, as a man perfectly happy. He was dressed of these Norman popinjays, I warrant. Canst in circles on either side of his head, and shout- though Green Jacket warded it off, he did so leaves cover the earth with a rustling carpet, while the wind sighs in the bare branches. But leaves cover the earth with a rustling carpet, lin a hunting suit of green velvet; his unstrung shoot, gay fellow?"

in a hunting suit of green velvet; his unstrung shoot, gay fellow?"

while the wind sighs in the bare branches. But low hung at his back, and he bore his great "Ay, that can I, on occasion," replied the "Have at thee, gay fellow! Now we'll see struck off his gay cap and grazed his skull, cut-Sherwood in spring, with its green glades, be- quarter-staff in his hand, but he did not seem to other, as he scanned the form of the stranger who is best man." sprinkled with cowslips, scenting the air with a be thinking of a use for either of these weapons critically, noting that he was armed like himself, In another moment, these two young men, all over the golden hair. perfume that the breeze carries for miles; Sher- in the blessed spring weather that filled his and bore a similar staff, wood, with its violets hiding under their broad | heart with such pleasure.

of repugnance that the wanderer heard another | fighting colors from top to toe, and fighting whistle answering his own, and distinguished manners to match. the figure of a stranger coming down one of the As he spoke, he leaned his staff against a tree, himself at once to be a perfect master of the that the young man in green instinctively realized that he was about to meet an enemy. Those "What wouldst do?" he asked, as the stranger ing blows alternately with each end of the were wild and lawless times, it must be remembered, when men carried arms even on the place it on the string. The other made no reply back and to either side, always holding the staff wood Forest were notoriously full of outlaws, would have seen the arrow piercing the breast stant of time or an inch of space unguarded. wanderer advanced to meet the stranger, certain sudden rapid blow of his quarter-staff, struck the clatter of a mill, and thus they kept up the in his heart that it would end in a fight between the bow just above the stranger's hand with such contest for several minutes of incessant hard

The new-comer was a tall young fellow in red flying.

to path; great, red stags and timid does feeding | clothes, with a lithe, active frame, dark-brown | "Aha! thou'rt a man of thy hands!" cried Red | At last the stranger, after a close rally, in

who had never seen each other before, and had rocking in their little nests on the topmost branches of the larch; hares scudding from path therefore, it was with an indescribable feeling the scarlet jerkin and hose which he wore— to fell an ox, had they taken effect.

Lady, thou shalt have more ere thou'st done."

But he had better have left his boast unsaid.

But in the play of quarter-staff for every blow there is a good guard. The man in green proved deer-paths toward him. As he came closer, too, took his bow from his back and began to bend quarter-staff, and his opponent was noway beking's open highway, and the recesses of Sher- beyond raising the bow, and another moment so as to cover the body, and seeking for an inpoachers and others. Therefore, our forest of the man in green, when the latter, with a The rattle of the continual blows sounded like force as to knock it out of his grasp and send it | work, till their breath came hard and short, and the sweat poured from their faces.

imperfectly. The heavy staff, glancing down, ting a gash from which the red blood flowed out

"Aha! gay fellow, hast felt the touch of "I'll wager a rose noble I can beat thee," no earthly cause for enmity, were engaged in a Scathelock?" cried the other, exultingly, as be leaves in the shade of the great trees; birds | To a man full of such peaceful and happy said the new-comer, in the same aggressive tone, fierce conflict with their great two-handed drew back to repeat his blow. "Now, by'r

himself stoutly. However, as soon as the first phere within so chilly that a fire became exceed- and sheriff thereafter. stunning sensation of his enemy's blow was ingly grateful to the abbot's bare feet, only pro- "I know I can depend on my noble patron," over his color returned, and a fierce look over- tected by the thongs of his sandals. The blaze said the steward, bowing low and obsequiously. spread his face as he ground his teeth.

Without more ado the youth cast aside his fully. "They say the people love him here- marks. himself in reviving him.

put his hand to his head and sat up, looking now, if we wish." dazed and stupid.

His late foe rose, resumed his staff, and of the steward, and smiled slightly.

Thou play'st a pretty staff."

friend," returned Scathelock, still rubbing his pockets. head softly. "They tell me he is a proper man "The way to set the two at odds is not long my bellyful."

ther, for I am Robin, Earl of Huntington." Will Scarlet rose to his feet and made a low bow to his late conqueror.

more than my match, I would be thy man for- Roger."

other all the better for the good fight."

keep from Nottingham to-day."

can men do me?"

lawry on thy head."

haven of refuge was the Fleet Prison for Debt- after deed at his uncle's bidding, till the time him not. Be ready."

he asked incredulously. "Nay, that I know not," said Will Scarlet; under the law.

take him, dead or alive."

in this fight?"

men in steel caps, and carrying swords and among their nobles, and goes afoot where other | jeeringly: staves."

some reason for't. Wilt come?"

replied briskly and cheerfully: lord, ye shall never say Will Scathelock turned with unctuous flattery.

my lord."

CHAPTER II. THE ABBOT.

on a carved stool, while he lay back in his huge sounded a little strange. oaken chair and listened to the speech of a man "My payment," said the steward, quietly. fore him.

The abbot was stout and comfortable in ap- logs as if in a fit of absence of mind. pearance, with a round, rosy face, closely shav- "I lack the spurs of knighthood and an es- into the faces of the astonished ruffians Each do.

thickness for penitential scourgings. roomy settee in front of the huge fireplace. get his lands once more."

his staff by the end plied him with blow on more than one place by rich-hued Persian or dear to the church. Besides, the prince will be tal agony, as the foremost ruffian threw up his blow, which it took all the dexterity of the Turkish rugs, the spoils of some crusading relation arms and fell back in the forest glade, dead, the stranger to avoid. Then, closing in on him to tives of the abbot, and a fretted glass flagon of Huntington will be there too. Who knows gray feather of the earl's arrow dripping with half-staff distance, he suddenly lifted his weapon as if to strike, but instead of that thrust veshowed that the gentleman had friends in Venice,

The abbot shifted uneasily in his seat.

his blood.

Hardly had the first arrow sped, when a sec-

"How now, malapert knave?" he cried, his knees, as he sat before the fire. This docu- all our pains are in vain." swinging up his staff with both hands once ment the man in black was explaining to him, Roger Warman took up a small bell on the arrow to the string.

"'Fore heaven, 'tis a proper fellow and a bold on his estates."

one," he said, musingly. "I count myself no "Fair sir, it is true," replied Roger Warman, Brother Ignatius bowed low in silence and Scathelock nodded and laughed, and ran off craven, but he hath given me enough work. with a bow. "The suits and executions are all left the room, when the abbot turned again to to the right, drawing his bow as he went. Very Marry, had I a hundred such we could hold ready, and if your lordship wishes, the earl can considering the figures of the parchment which soon he lifted his weapon to threaten one of the these old woods against all the power of this bedriven from his estates to-morrow, and taken he held, which was nothing more than the acprince and his covetous barons, who rob us to prison till he pay all that he oweth." count of the Huntington estate, showing it to and ran out, only to be transfixed by another

they come to take him." comparing notes over this document, and began behind their trees, but darting out to escape as He had not long to work. Master Scathelock | "Then should be be outlawed," said Roger | forthwith to concoct measures how to extort | soon as threatened, till the terrible earl had laid | Honesty | versus | Crookedness. as he had called himself, was evidently of a Warman. "It will be easy enough, for Prince money from the retainers as soon as they should fourteen of his assailants on the sod, with little hardy stock, and minded not a cracked crown, John and Queen Eleanor are in these parts, and be in legal possession of the estates.

served. "I came to shear and go back shorn. that the king was his godfather, and that the he came in by his exclamation: road. "What brought thee hither?" asked the other, | mates once."

suddenly. "What is thy name? Thy face Roger Warman smiled in turn, a foxy, almost morning, to see the brave show go by. Yonder the dead bodies lying there. He checked his seemeth as I knew it or some like it." a wolfish grin, suggestive of licking the Chaps is the Prince John and the Bishop of Ely him- horse, and was pulling on the rein to turn him, "Marry, sir, my name is Will Scarlet, that over a fat lamb about to be devoured. He looked self, passing." men call Scathelock for the same crack on the foxy at the best of times, this steward of the Abbot Gilbert jumped up with unwonted arrow on the string, and called out to him: nob I gave thee," said the man in red, rubbing | Earldom of Huntington, with his red hair and | agility and ran to the window. As he did so, | "Hold, master sheriff, the Earl of Huntington his head softly. "But, fore heaven, an I can- sharp nose, his twinkling eyes and cunning ex- the clear, ringing notes of a hunting-horn needs thee." not guard my own head better I were best give pression. His make, long, lean and muscular, sounded from the meadows of Fountain Abbey, But Sir Roger Warman could not stand the "But what brought thee hither, Master soldier, he might have made a good one. As it ed banner of the Lord Chancellor Bishop of dug his spurs into his charger, wrenched round fession of arms was the only one called honor- sant of the house of Plantagenet. Abbot Gil- could go. "Marry, sir, to see Robin Fitzooth, Earl of able, to become a lawyer and bury his nose in bert saw that his opportunity had arrived. Huntington, that they call the poor man's rent-rolls and bills of charges to fill his own

quarter staff. But 'tis all over now I have met earl hath long loved the Lady Marian, Lord tain Abbey and on the same day in which rolled over stone dead, the sheriff pitching on thee. I seek no Earl of Huntington, for I have Fitz Walter's daughter, and the Prince hath Scathelock fought with the young earl, a party his head.

again to look at the parchment.

smile. "Tis an old English custom to fight till the funds of the church and lend them to an un- By those familiar with the marks in medieval | run like a deer. we have our bellyful, and then to love one an- godly reprobate, such as Robin, Earl of Hunt- attire these men would be recognized as the Therefore he took heart of grace, for he was ington, without requiring interest for the use of servitors of some great lord, and the three leo- not a coward, even if he was a scamp of the "And if my lord take it not amiss," said Will the same, and further interest again when that pards of gold worked on their breasts were the first water. He awaited the earl and drew his Scarlet, respectfully, "I would give him a piece is unpaid. The treasury of Fountain Abbey was bearings of the house of Plantagenet. of counsel. There are men lying in wait for always open to him when I came to borrow for As they sat there, carousing, and evidently angular steel shield to the front. thee on the road hard by, for I met them and his needs, and it is meet that Fountain Abbey waiting for some one, the quick tramp of a Then up came Huntington to meet his late heard them talk on't. My lord will do well to should possess his lands now that he hath wasted trotting horse was heard, and Roger Warman, steward, and recognized him in an instant. his substance in riotous living."

"Nay, not so, Scathelock," replied Hunting- Again the abbot nodded his head slowly and rode into the midst of them. A great change asked, in a stern tone. infancy of the boy; and in all that time the earl horse he rode, and his gold spurs proclaimed bey." The young earl started back in dismay, bold had been living, unknown to himself, on money that he had attained the honor of knighthood, For what sum?" demanded the earl, in the as he was, for there was something in those lent by his guardian, instead of the dues of his as he had, for it was as Sir Roger Warman, same tone. appall the bravest. retainers, living free for so long, adored the by the men. "Why outlawed?—at whose suit?—for what?" the strongest youth in Nottinghamshire, but ington estates.

"but this I know, that a party of men are | "It is well that the prodigal should be pun- had his great quarter-staff near him, as two | Whack! whack! whack! went the great quarwaiting at the edge of the forest, and that ished, Master Warman," the abbot observed, in men came out of the greenwood and sauntered ter-staff, and the sheriff caught the blows on his when I asked them whom they waited for, they a satisfied tone. "The Abbot of Fountain Ab- carelessly toward them. They were the Earl steel shield and sword every time. But they said for the outlawed Earl of Huntington, to bey can take better care of these broad lands of Huntington and Will Scarlet, surnamed came with such tremendous force that they than the madcap archer that ranges Sherwood "Scathelock." Both carried their bows in their seemed to numb his arms, and he could make no The young earl stood for a moment buried in like a clown afoot, instead of wielding the lance hands, ready strung. That of the earl, in parassault in reply.

amazement. "Why, my lord, they be fifteen He wears his hair long, as they have the custom of them rose, and pointing to the earl, said, the limb.

"So much the worse for them," answered the "The blood of Roisia-Waltheof of Northum- cannot bend. Best give it me, fool fellow." agely, as he gave a leap to one side, and fetched earl, sternly; and a new look came on his face berland's daughter-a Saxon to the backbone," | "Nay," answered the earl, with a grim smile, | the other a second blow on the wrist of his such as had never appeared there before. "If muttered the abbot; and the color rose to his "this is but a light thing I use for a birding- sword-arm that sent his weapon flying. they will outlaw me, I will see that they have cheeks, for he also was of Saxon blood, and bow. I have another at home that is stronger." Roger Warman uttered a howl of agony and strove to hide it on all occasions.

noted the change in his patron's countenance, to swagger toward Huntington and Scathelock, sounding to the strokes of the great staff, the Nay, an ye will throw away your life, my and smiled to himself as he covered the abbot twirling their quarter-staves over their fingers sheriff roaring for mercy but receiving none,

his back at the pinch of time. Have with ye, "Not that I say anything against Saxon of peace. blood," he pursued, "when it is not made plain "Nay, then," said the earl, coolly, "I'll wager Then Huntington desisted from striking and The earl said not a word, but turned away. to all the world that a man is proud of belong- a rose noble I can hit a hart at five hundred turned over the prostrate sheriff with his foot. The clotted blood was still in the midst of his ing to the English race. They were beaten at yards."

steward, with a low bow. "I lack but one eyes of the crowd.

abbot, with his eyes still fixed on the burning of Huntington began to throw the heavy gold | they lay, stark and stiff, and coolly pulled the

en, and a scrupulously correct tonsure. His tate," replied Warman, boldly. "My fathers coin struck edgewise with tremendous force, endress was that of his order of begging friars, were good men and true at Hastings, but they tirely unexpected, and each dropped a man, associate of all his perils, turned toward the and the cord around his waist was of the proper went afoot. I have given into your hands the half-stunned, to the ground. Then, in the midst great forest of Sherwood and were quickly broad lands of Huntington and Barnesdale; I of the confusion, Robin Fitzooth ran out of the buried in its recesses. They knew that from Nevertheless, the appearance of the room in need the manor of Tring and to be knighted, press with great swiftness, Scathelock closely henceforth, every man's hand would be against which he sat showed that he was no austere that the prince may make me High Sheriff of following, and turned when safe out of the reach them throughout all England, and yet they monk. It was furnished with a luxury very | Nottingham. If your reverence and grace will of a sudden assault. rare in those early days, and boasted of five or not do this for me, I can go to the earl and tell All the men were picking themselves up, and peared under the green arches of the oak six mighty arm-chairs of carved oak, fanciful, him how he hath been wronged by me and began to run toward him, when Huntington wood. but as strong as could be made, with a broad, others, and then be will go to the justicers and bent that mighty bow which had been the cause

Hitherto Green Jacket had been fighting si- Although it was Mayday, the thick stone . "Enough, Warman, enough," said the abbot, attacking with any vehemence, but defending of more than fifty winters, made the atmos- "Thou shalt be a knight an I can compass it,

of three or four huge logs lighted up the carved "My lord shall have his desire to-morrow, for I grand bow. 'Now by the head of Harold," he cried, oaken beams of the ceiling, and glanced on a | will have the writs made out to sign by the | Twang!!! angrily, "I'll show thee that thou hast to deal magnificent silver crucifix and the candlesticks prince to-day. Were I your lordship, I would like the cord of a bass-viol as the Fitzooth, Earl of Huntington.

hemently with both hands, driving the end of the only place where such glass was then made. "Thou'rt right," he ond was on the string, and a second man fell the heavy staff into the breast of his enemy, Just at the moment when we see him, the Ab- said. "Call brother Ignatius and tell him to transfixed, so that the rest halted in terror and and sending him staggering back, gasping for bot of Fountain Abbey was not occupied with saddle the mules, and we will go at once. This amazement. The tall earl stood with his quiver wine, but with a big parchment, which lay across boy may get the ear of his grace else; and then on the ground at his feet, and two arrows in his

the grass and rolled over till he lay still and "And it seemeth, Master Roger Warman," the abbot, in the cold, stately manner he always had so rashly provoked. Before they could said the abbot, slowly, "that the Earl of Hunt- practiced toward his inferiors in rank. "Let reach cover two more had fallen, and then the Then the golden-haired youth looked down at ington oweth to me, his uncle, a thousand Father Ambrose, the cellarer, come with me, earl turned to Scathelock. his late opponent, somewhat regretfully. | marks, all spent in riotous living, and secured and two sumpter-mules with apparel, for we | "Go thou and turn them out, but shoot not, I shall be gone several days."

English to give to their Norman Frenchmen." That may not be," said the abbot, thought- be in debt to Fountain Abbey. for a thousand arrow from the watchful and inexorable earl."

more or less; for he presently opened his eyes, we can get the decree from the Chancellor, even | While they discussed this, the wine in the turned to flee, and ran like a deer down the flagon began to diminish, for the abbot could highway toward Nottingham, just as Sir Roger Abbot Gilbert turned his eyes to meet those be liberal on occasion, and by the time Father Warman, full of impatience, came trotting back Ambrose, the fat cellarer, came waddling into to see what had happened. The sheriff and his watched the other in silence. Presently the | "Thou'rt a keen knave, after all, Roger," he | the room behind his protuberant stomach, the | knave met face to face, just as the earl sent the

Earl of Huntington and young John were play- "Now, by St. Charles of Tours, thou shouldst Then the new sheriff of Nottingham turned

CHAPTER III. THE FORESTERS.

The abbot nodded his head slowly, and turned leathern flasks. They wore steel morions on concern.

the traitor steward of the Earl of Huntington, "Roger Warman, what doest thou here?" he

To be an outlaw was to have the hand of every young earl who had released them from taxes, "Stand to your arms," he cried, as he rode "Take the quittance, then," retorted the outman, woman and child against one, to be a as they thought; but the estates of Huntington through. "Your man is coming; and remem- lawed noble, with a grim smile, and forthwith hunted fugitive whom it were meritorious for melted away day by day, as the careless boy, ber that if ye can pick a quarrel with him 'tis he advanced on the sheriff.

themselves as if carelessly feasting, but each whirling his long staff round his head.

In a lofty room in Fountain Abbey sat Gil- "And what is that?" asked the abbot, uneasily, crowding round the earl and Scathelock with man, he will come back—and then—beware!" quarrel they had been provoking began.

coins, held between a thumb and finger, right arrows from them, where it was possible so to

of all the disturbance.

lently and coolly, with a smile on his face, not walls of Fountain Abbey, oozing with the damps lifting his hand to check the other's volubility. Iy, as the youth beside him was following his hobbled off to Nottingham. it to me."

with thy master, malapert knave."

of a little shrine at one side of the room.

As he spoke, he ran at the other, and seizing

of a little shrine at one side of the room.

The stone flags of the floor were covered in well to show the baron that his interests are arrow was followed by a thud and a yell of mor-

to all appearance. It was covered with figures | table and rung it sharply, when it was answered | Twang! went the great bow again, and an-Then, with a great effort, he dealt Master and calculations, and seemed to be very inte- by a lay brother, who came humbly in to see other man fell, when the rest made a desperate Scathelock such a knock on the side of the head resting to both, from the expression of their his superior.

that the aggressive young man fell at length on faces.

"Go bid the mules be prepared, brother," said open to the terrible arrows of the enemy they could

charge thee."

Again and again was this maneuver repeatstaff, knelt down by the senseless one and busied abouts, and would kill the king's officers, did | The two worthies seemed never to be tired of | ed, the poor wretches bellowing for mercy from or no danger to himself. Then the last man stranger looked at him and smiled ruefully. | remarked. "But hast thou any way to set the | bottle needed to be replenished." But hast thou any way to set the | bottle needed to be replenished. "Gay fellow, thou art best man," he ob- Prince against my nephew Robin! Remember Then Father Ambrose disturbed them both as of his assailants, stretching him in death on the

> look from the window, brother Gilbert, this pale, as he looked down the road and saw all when Scathelock leaped out of the bushes, with

was also like that of the fox, and had he been a and he looked down. There was the embroider- idea of facing the master he had betrayed. He Scathelock?" again asked the youth in green vel- was, his avarice led him, in a day when the pro- Ely, side by side with the three leopards pas- its head, and made for Nottingham as fast as he

Not fast enough, however, to escape the arrow of Will Scarlet, who forgot his chief's order in his eagerness to stop the flying sheriff. Twang! went the bow, and the red roan of his hands, and I would try a bout with him at a finding," he observed to the abbot. "The Two days after Prince John rode past Foun- charger fell forward on knees and crown, and

cast an eye of favor the same way. They will of fifteen men lay on the grass by the edge of When he recovered his senses he looked up, "And 'tis Fitzooth has given it thee," said the both meet to-day, and the lady with them, so Sherwood Forest, where the Nottingham road and beheld his dreaded master coming toward other with a smile. "Thou needst go no fur- 'twill be strange if we cannot put strife between | runs through. They talked together loudly and | him, quarter-staff in hand, while Scathelock carelessly, and swigged brandywein from their looked on from the roadside with perfect un-

their heads and steel gorgets to protect neck | Sir Roger Warman scrambled to his feet in a "I am thy servant then, my lord," he said; "A thousand marks-four thousand pounds," and shoulders, but they were otherwise unpro- desperate hurry and turned toward Notting-"for I swore ere I left home that if thou wert he muttered. "We never lent him that much, vided with defensive armor save a quilted green ham. A moment's reflection, however, contunic, that might turn the cut of a sword. For | vinced him that it was useless to flee; for his "Holy abbot," said the steward, in smooth, weapons, each man wore a broadsword at his heavy armor would prevent him making any "Be it so," replied the earl with his cordial oily tones, "it is not good that we should take side, and carried a quarter-staff in his hand. great speed, while he knew that the earl could

sword to meet him, while he flung his small tri-

ton with a proud smile. "I never flinched from stretched out his feet to a more comfortable had come over his appearance, for he no longer "I am sent by the orders of the prince to take face of man yet, nor will I now. What harm position before the fire. He was content to ac- wore the black garments of a notary. Instead, thee, dead or alive!" answered the new sheriff,

cept the steward's arguments without any he was equipped in full armor of the time, mail- boldly. "Lay down thine arms and surrender "Much," said Will Scarlet, impressively, question. He had been guardian to his nephew, shirt, helmet, cuirass and gauntlets, while his for thou art outlawed at the suit of Bishop Gil-"when the prince hath passed a decree of out- Robin Fitzooth, Earl of Huntington, since the sword clattered against the stirrup of the war- bert of Hereford, late Abbot of Fountain Ab-

times in the penalties of outlawry enough to retainers. The consequences were double: the Sheriff of Nottingham, that he was now saluted "For a thousand marks, lent thee by the monks of the Abbey," replied the sheriff.

any to kill while escaping, and whose only ignorant of writing, made his mark to deed better than to take him alive. The prince needs the contest was all to be in favor of the man in armor, whose sword and ors. To be an outlaw, was to suffer any and had arrived at last when Robin Fitzooth, at his Then the sheriff rode away toward Notting- shield were confronted by nothing but a quarevery penalty, including death, for the one majority, was an earl without an earldom; an honest knight in ter-staff, but it quickly appeared that the odds crime of owing money and being unable to pay expert in every exercise of the military art, but his new armor, and mounted on the red roan were on the other side. Huntington, before he guiltless of letters; a huntsman of the best, and steed which was part of his plunder of the Hunt- began his fight, threw his bow, quiver, sword and buckler to the ground, and then leaped forowning not a rood of land he could call his own The foresters, in their green coats, disposed ward, light and unincumbered, to the assault

thought, and then turned to Scathelock. in tourney, as a knight should." ticular, was of such unusual size and thickness | The earl leaped round his antagonist, whirling "Good fellow," he said, "we have fought to- "Tis the blood of the Lady Roisia that makes as to attract attention, for it seemed to be an the huge staff about his head, and threatening gether, and thou art the best man of thy hands him love the churl's porridge rather than the impossibility that a man of anything but super- the man in armor, now on one side, now the I ever met. Wilt go with me and stand by me knight's pastry," said Warman, sententiously. human strength should be able to bend it. other. The fourth blow caught the sheriff on "The Saxons are still thick in this country, and None of the foresters made any motion till the the right leg below the knee, and elicited a "Fight!" echoed Scathelock, in a tone of the earl loves it to be said that he is one of them. two new-comers were in their midst, when one groan in spite of the mail hose that protected

"Aha! Dost thou feel the first of the thou-"Here's a fool fellow, that carries a bow he sand marks, foul traitor?" hissed the earl, sav-

The foresters all laughed in a chorus of de- turned to flee, when the other ran after him Scathelock stared a moment longer, and then Warman, who was of Norman-French birth, rision, and three more of them rose and began plying him with blow on blow, his armor rein a manner that boded ill for the preservation | till at last he fell prone on his face in the hard road, and lay motionless as if dead.

The clotted blood was still in the midst of his bright yellow curls, and had nearly dried there, Hastings, and any man that is proud of them "To the fiend with thy rose nobles! Thou'st "This will do for to-day," he said, sternly, to the fallen man. "Take thy life without the while a dark frown was on his brow. He look- can consort with them for all me. But it boots not so much as a silver groat in thy purse," re- asking, but beware of the next time thou ed like a sad and desperate man, very different not to talk of him now, for an ye wish he will be plied one of the men, with a coarse chuckle. comest to take me. Go to thy masters, prince from the "gay fellow" with whom Scathelock no earl by to-morrow's dawn."
had picked a quarrel.

"Nay, then, thou liest," said the earl, as coolly as before. "See here, sirrah."

or bishop, which thou wilt, and tell them that as before. "See here, sirrah." "Nay, then, thou liest," said the earl, as coolly or bishop, which thou wilt, and tell them that prior, in a tone of desire, mingled with caution. And he drew from the pouch at his girdle a thousand marks ere he be done, for this out-"Ay, well can I, my lord abbot," said the handful of gold coin and jingled it before the lawry. They may think that they have the kingdom safe, because the good King Richard Instantly every forester was on his feet, and is at the wars; but mark me well, Roger Warbert, the Abbot, with his sandaled feet crossed for there was something in the other's tone that menacing looks. The chief among them made a So saying, he turned away to his weapons and grasp for the money, and the next moment the slowly resumed them; while Scathelock, who already seemed to have constituted himself his dressed in black, who frequently bowed low be- "And how much lackest thou?" asked the With singular rapidity and dexterity the Earl attendant, went round to the dead bodies as

seemed to be nowise cast down, as they disap-

after the terrible drubbing he had received, his most remarkable deeds.

"Hold thy hand, Scathelock," he said, stern- spite of his armor, slowly rose to his feet and

example. "This quarrel is none of thine. Leave Late that afternoon, a mouriful procession visited the scene of the conflict, and decently Will Scarlet obeyed in silence, and then the removed the bodies of the slain, who were taken to Nottingham and buried in a common

And thus commenced the outlawry of Robin [TO BE CONTINUED.]

WHEN ALL IS DONE.

BY HARRISON MILLARD,

The sun comes up and the sun goes down, And the day and the night are the same as one; The year goes green and the year grows brown, And what is it all when all is done? Grains of somber or shining sand Sliding into and out of the hand.

And men go down in ships to the sea, And a hundred ships are the same as one; And backward and forward blows the breeze, And what is it all when all is done? A tide with never a shore in sight,

Setting steadily on toward night. The fisherman droppeth his net in the stream, And a hundred streams are the same as one; The maiden dreameth her love-lit dream, And what is it all when all is done? The fisher's net the burden breaks,

And after the dreaming the dreamer awakes.

BY JOS. E. BADGER, JR.

CHAPTER XXXIV. RUNNING FOR HIGH STAKES. For nearly an hour Henry Blythe lay unconscious of all things external, while three physicians whom Mr. Lucullus Eppicoon lost little time in finding and pressing into service, were unremitting in their efforts to restore him to

consciousness. Mr. Charles Reade would have held up his hands in holy horror had he been there to see, for the patient was freely bled; but in this case, at least, the operation was attended with per-

Mr. Blythe recovered his senses and his voice. The first use he made of the latter was to ask how the race had gone, and when told that his filly, Aphrodite, had won, a long sigh of grateful ease followed the announcement.

By his wish he was carried down to the stables, and there satisfied himself that the little lady was but little the worse for her desperate struggle. Then he expressed a wish to be taken back to his hotel, and sunk back into Harvey Craven's

arms more like a dead man than aught living. This was only the natural reaction after the dreadful, killing suspense of the past few weeks, but Craven was very much alarmed, and did not breathe freely until he saw the old gentleman fairly tucked up in his bed, and the great doctor, whom they met upon the road to the racing grounds, gravely seated at his side, feel-

ing his pulse. "I'm all right—only sleepy—and longing for my dear girl-Cora. Send for her, Harvey," slowly and faintly muttered the old gentleman,

as his eyes closed in a deathlike slumber. "Do as he says," observed the physician. "I do not think there is any serious darger-he appears to require sleep and quiet rest more than medicine—but it is always best to be upon the safe side. I will watch beside him for an hour or so. Then, if there is no alteration for the worse, he will be himself again by to-morrow.' Harvey Craven did not send for Cora Blythe, but he went himself, gladly welcoming the

prospect of that long ride in company with his betrothed; a prospect that was fated not to be By rapid walking, be reached the depot just in time to catch the train that left just three hours after that which carried James Hudson

and Frank Holman to the same destination. Just as he entered the little depot at the village situated ten miles from Glendale, and about four from the city where this story first opened, a train upon another track pulled out. running parallel to that upon which Craven had

He had barely time to jump off upon the platform, when his train started on, as though eager for a race with the rival engine.

Just as Craven gathered himself up after his not very dignified or graceful exit from the train, the depot agent came out of the telegraph office attached, a yellow envelope in his hand, an excited look upon his usually stolid face. He had been recently transferred to that station, and in the days gone by he and Craven had been intimately acquainted; but that friendship did not fully account for the glad

cry which broke from his lips as he recognized

the other, nor the eagerness with which he greeted him. "I'd rather see you this moment than an angel, Craven," he cried, thrusting the yellow envelope almost into the young man's face. "The strangest dispatch—read it! Man killed while taking it to the office-read it, man!"

If Craven was astonished by this address, he was even more so when he saw that the envelope was directed to Miss Cora Blythe. Who and where was it from? What did Brown mean-Before his thoughts could carry him further, a loud cry came to his ears, mingled with the swift clatter of iron-shod hoofs, and looking around, he beheld True Blue dashing up, capless, his face white as ashes, his brilliant silken suit torn and covered with dust, while in the distance rode two men, swinging their hats and yelling out some directions of which only the

word thief could be distinguished. "Miss Blythe-has she-gone?" panted the boy jockey, rolling rather than leaping from his horse, which stood with trembling legs wide spread, its head drooping, utterly used up.

The depot agent nodded ruefully. "She went on the six-ten train. Two men were with her, and she appeared to be either ill or very much agitated, for they had to belp her into the coach. I saw that much, but I didn't think of there being anything wrong, until this

dispatch came, just now." With a low, sobbing breath the boy jockey sunk down upon the platform. To be so near success, and yet be foiled—it was very hard! And for once in his life—the first and last time—he completely gave way beneath

the weight of misfortune. With a sickening fear tearing at his heart, Harvey Craven hesitated no longer, but tore open the dispatch and read the message sent by True Blue, to warn Cora Blythe of her impending danger. But there was a brief postscript appended, which only too clearly explained the

delay in transmission. "The man paid to send this message was killed

* The graves of the fifteen foresters said in the old legend to have been killed by Robin Hood were no fiction. They were discovered in 1796, when digging the cellar for a new house in the vicinity of the town of Nottingham, and the skeletons were disposed in the order in which the old ballad places them "all in a row." This fact, recorded in the Gentleman's Ma-Meanwhile the unlucky sheriff, stiff and sore gazine at the end of the last century, confirms the actual existence of the celebrated outlaw, and one of

That was the postscript, and as he heard it the unconscious maiden. read aloud by Harvey Craven, True Blue knew With an angry cry of wondering indignation, her had two children, first Cora, then Charles. The time is fast approaching for the fourth those of self. You have the welfare of the orthat the mangled, blood-stained mass which he Alfred Hudson recognized his cousin Cora, and saw lifted into the cart just before leaving the instantly tore her form from the gambler's a widower, but such was the fact. His wife died D. C., and the indications are that this will be Will you all join in the noble endeavor? Will city was the man whom he had unwittingly arms. sent to his death.

amazement as they recognized his face.

brought for her by her enemies. fresh hope struck him, he arose and resumed his insensible maiden, and hasten with it out of the Hudson, and in that case James Hudson was to spelling and composition than I did in an attend- leave the rest to the Giver of all Good. mad race, overleaping the fence which sur- door. rounded the stables, and not pausing—not even thinking of explaining his strange actions, the young man's desperate efforts to cast him and such an excellent field for improvement caught up the first horse he could lay hands upon, and overleaping the high-barred gate, dashon, and overleaping the high-barred gate, dash
The hand of fate was in it. His hour had come,

James Hudson was a gambler almost from his

Our Conventions as now held are in no manner madman. He never heeded the angry shouts had he known the truth to come, he would have meditating a black crime when Dan the Devil energy, perseverance, industry and intellect to "DEAR SIR-It is with deep sorrow mingled with of the two stablemen, who hotly pursued the supposed thief, simply because he never heard With a power that would not be denied, Al-

and bridleless.

along the railroad.

No further speech was needed. True Blue saw | Craven and True Blue, the boy jockey! what he meant, and the thought of speedy action He saw that he was foiled, and a murderous accidental death together with his mother. cleared away his despair and fatigue like resolve seized upon him. He raised the light The property passed over to the care of James such a manner as to fully reveal the true aspect

lover, and racing along the level track with the love lent Craven a superhuman strength and acspeed of a hound-hunted deer. Close at his heels tivity. With a panther-like bound he sprung he received a letter from a lawyer's firm in trod Harvey Craven, but unable to pass him, upon the madman, and wrested the precious England, stating that a later will had been though he was running for such high stakes.

CHAPTER XXXV. DOWN THE HOME STRETCH.

thoroughly ruin a son than can a score of other | neath them in their fall. wicked associates.

would have been a credit to his country and as soon as she learned that True Blue had miss- over the property to him as the price of his sihimself, since, with all his disadvantages, he had ed the train. not been thoroughly spoilt. His heart was bet- He took the same train that Harvey Craven | confession into the hands of the proper authoriter than his head, and underneath that shell of did, though neither suspected the proximity of lively and attractive little paper. insolent disregard of all that was good and pure, the other, and came straight through, believing law of his hated cousin to a shameful death upon was a kernel of true manhood that only needed that he could intercept the abductors at the de- the gallows. some strong emergency to give it birth.

that night on which he allowed wine and jeal- the reason, and at once set out for Holman's Blue was his long lost son, and received him ousy to get the better of him, partly because | chambers. He narrowly escaped being crushed | with open arms. The boy jockey had known more interesting subjects claimed our attention, | to death by the falling gambler, and a moment | the truth ever since that evening when the little partly because he kept himself closely housed later made a similar escape, as recorded above. snuff-colored man arrested him as a thief in the up until now, the evening of the race for the He gave Alfred Hudson in charge of the po- maison du joie of Miss Dixie Leftwich, and Washington Cup.

Long before the race could have been decided, and then bent over the two bodies at the foot of efforts to save Cora from the snare of the eneor even begun, Alfred sent his body-servant to the stairs. etc., for the accommodation of their patrons. policemen hasten to fetch a surgeon. ashamed to venture forth.

After being shown the door by Henry Blythe, his hours were numbered. Both legs were other race, but was treated like a veritable Hudson went to his chambers and went to bed, broken, and his spine dislocated. Death was equine queen, and passed the rest of her days awakening the next day in his sober senses. He | but a question of time. He did not appear to | in clover. could recall all that occurred at the hotel, and suffer much pain, but was delirious and raved True Blue—the name is more familiar and that he felt more like giving than demanding an secret of a misspent life.

But these twin black eyes alone would hardly back with a sharp cry: have sufficed to keep Alfred Hudson so closely "Take me away! It's Thracy Talbot! he'll the boy jockey and the little snuff-colored man. housed up on this momentous day. He, like his | murdher me!" father and Holman, had plunged heavily upon the black gelding for the Cup, and if the Fates | The little brown detective assisted True Blue decided against him, Alfred knew that he would up-stairs, and pausing before Cora Blythe, said: be not only ruined but disgraced. He had felt "Miss Cora, allow me to introduce your so confident of winning, that he had wagered brother, Charles!" double the sum he could pay in case of disaster, but as the day drew near, he began to fear the worst, and make his preparations for a sudden flitting from the storm which would follow.

that afternoon. First he brought word that the particular for the why and wherefore, there horses had been called out, the pools selling with | will be little of interest in this chapter, and Midnight first choice, Aphrodite second, the they are hereby warned not to waste their time others bunched in the field. Then he came with | in reading what their imagination can, probably, the announcement that Henry Blythe had picture far more to their own taste. But to changed his jockey, putting up True Blue in- those who have patiently followed the fortunes stead. A third trip was made to announce the of True Blue thus far, a few parting words and dead heat; a fourth to state that the dead heat explanations are due. was to be run off, and that no pools could be It will be remembered, that, while telling the sold against the gray filly who was an over- story of how he hunted down the genuine Tracy whelming favorite.

and though he knew his doom of outlawry had himself before the curiosity of the boy jockey are rapidly being filled by new ones. At such a been pronounced, Alfred Hudson felt a sensa- was aroused. he expected.

when he heard a hack rattle up to the door, and worthy object was not to his taste.

Cora Blythe. in vain for their game.

when it paused at the junction in the lower part | The only missing link was furnished by the | serves well to illustrate our remarks. Great of the city, taking a hack and driving at top mad ravings of James Hudson before he died. things were expected to emanate therefrom, but

arrived as already described. Though not a little astonished to see his father | crime. had no intention of interfering when he stepped | pitting them against each other. forward with a careless greeting. But his eyes | James Hudson was generally the victor in age, was brought before the meeting, it was were quickly opened to the truth by the fierce | these contests, but with one of his peculiar na- | discarded as unworthy of attention, when in vail which had until now concealed the face of | thoroughly. the form he was carrying.

while on his way to the office. His last words The dim red light from the fading clouds in verse fate; the cousins fell in love with the same press was not at all sparing in its remarks, and objects, principles and foundations. We now

But he did not pause to think of that, but sion at the young man, but, though his fierce Shortly after the birth of Charles, a distant the time for decisive action. Let us hold such a small fear that you will disappoint our hopes. "Telegraph to arrest James Hudson and Frank son, who hastened to place his unconscious bur- to visit them. He was old, very rich, and, his public attention to an institution that should all connected under one organized power to proden upon the couch in the corner of the room, enemies broadly hinted, a little cracked. Cer- long since have received their favor and patron- mote good among our people. You must step His further speech was checked by the arrival of the two men who had chased him from Glen- of the two men who had chased him from Glen- ing with him despite the shower of heavy blows and practically educate our American youth. dale as a thief, but who started back in mute that almost blinded him. He knew his inferior- Charles, and next to him fancied Alfred. Cora, One of our most prominent editors, a fluent portant part in the battle. You can each do a ity to Holman in the matter of using his fists, for some reason, he almost nated. As stated at the close of the last chapter, True but he knew, too, that his bodily strength was Two years later he died, leaving his large for tional Amateur Press Association, said to us, in it. Labor for the further advancement of our

ed down the road leading to the station like a and he fought for his doom as desperately as, cradle, and falling into serious difficulties, was an exponent of the real institution. It takes "Horace S. Keller, Vice-President L. S. of A.:

their voices, and they could not overtake him, fred Hudson forced the gambler backward, of the tragedy. The wife of Henry Blythe met are not a drinking, smoking and dissipated set and while I cannot but admire the apparently dethough the young horse he bestrode was saddle then freed his right arm and dashed his clenched her death by accident, and the shock thus re- of idlers, as the professional press would make

extent of the peril which threatened his be- Blinded, almost knocked senseless, Holman re- the story has been dwelt upon at length in ear- this glorious republic in the coming years. The seven months when I came to the United States; and trothed, and acted with prompt decision. He laxed his grasp—and fell headlong out through lier pages. saw that the three horses were thoroughly the low, open window—down to meet his death | When the mother and child were missed, long its onward course will emanate from the ranks | there are both American, and I can honestly say that

of Cora Blythe in his arms, left the room and recovered from the deep waters. It was her Then let such experienced and well-tried vete- but few who would be more willing to engage in the "Come!" he shouted, leaping from the plat- reached the head of the stairs, only to be con- body that the little detective expected to see rans as Briggs, Fynes, Kendall, Gee, Snyder and bloodiest warfare than myself. If you desire, I can form and tearing off his coat and vest, then fronted by two wild-looking, haggard forms. A when he pressed through the crowd to view the others who will hold a controlling influence at send you a plea, signed by the applicants of L. wigbinding his suspenders tightly around his fierce curse of disappointed revenge broke in a remains of Tracy Talbot's victim. snarl from his lips as he recognized Harvey

form of the maiden above his head, intending | Hudson, and by its aid, he was soon out of diffi- of affairs. With a cat-like leap he was in front of the to fling her headlong down the steep stairs, but load from his arms.

gers of the boy jockey were fastened upon Hud- The witnesses to this will were still living, and son's throat, and a fierce, deadly struggle began there could be no question as to its genuineness.

with a fashionable, fast young man like Alfred Their feet slipped, and clasped in each other's diabolical plot, and in striving to carry it out, Hudson, who has been motherless almost from arms, they fell headlong down the stairs, lying met his death. his birth, and even worse than fatherless, since in a senseless, quivering heap at the bottom, and He resolved that Frank Holman should so disa thoroughly evil father can more quickly and almost crushing a little snuff-colored figure be- grace Cora Blythe that she could not help but

pot. To him the dispatch was given, and when But death cut short his infamous plotting. We have said little about the young man after he failed to find the plotters, he quickly divined Henry Blythe was easily convinced that True instead of tinted as formerly.

He would have gone himself, but both of his A broken arm proved to be the most serious of them. And he dent of the Western A. P. A., and Reynolds for eyes were still "in mourning" for that sturdy injury True Blue had received, and an hour found that there was double the sport and pleas- President of the Missouri A. P. A.

set, the boy jockey was able to stand up.

apology. He did send a note to Mr. Blythe, Mr. Lucullus Eppicoon had dispatched one Glendale, and buried there with all honors. begging his pardon and Cora's, and then felt more messenger, and when he returned, Dan When the holiday bells rung out that Christmore like an honest man than he had for some | Clark was with him, now in a fair way of re- mas, they helped to celebrate a very happy covery. But as he entered the house, he shrunk | wedding, in which Cora Blythe was made Mrs.

CHAPTER XXXVI. THE BOY JOCKEY REWARDED. To those persons who read a story simply for His valet had plenty of exercise for his legs | the sake of the story proper, caring nothing in

Talbot, Mr. Lucullus Eppicoon made more than All this in a measure prepared young Hudson one vague allusion to another tragedy which cruiting "period in amateur journalism. Many for the announcement that Aphrodite had dis- occurred at about the same time as did the mur- of our old and well-known papers have ceased tanced Midnight in running off the dead heat, der of Mrs. Daniel Filkins, but as often checked publication altogether, while their vacant places

tion of relief, rather than otherwise, as he hasti- His suspicions had been aroused when Henry reforms might properly be introduced. Nothing ly muffled himself up and hastened down the Blythe, in engaging him to keep a friendly need be attempted with regard to what our street to Frank Holman's rooms, where he ex- watch over True Blue, gave him a hasty sketch papers shall contain, for the amateur editor will pected to meet both his father and the gambler of the lad's life history, as told by himself, but always exercise his prerogative of inserting just as soon as they returned from the city where he kept these suspicions to himself, and resolved what suits his fancy, regardless of the opinions the race was run. And meet them he did, though to never give them utterance until he had of his cotemporaries, so long as it is nothing under very different circumstances from what | thoroughly tested the worth of the boy. If his | unfit for the public gaze. If he thinks serials suspicions were true, he knew that the wound an attractive feature, he proceeds to publish Weary of waiting, and uneasy at the long caused by the disappearance of the child had al- them, though the size of his paper be only four delay, he was just thinking of lighting the gas | most healed over, and to reopen it for an un- by five inches. So, with poetry, editorials,

a moment later hasty footsteps upon the stairs. He did test the boy jockey, as we have seen, could ever be made in this direction; but we re-James Hudson flung open the door, then stood and found him fully deserving the sobriquet fer to other and much more important matters. aside to admit Frank Holman, who entered bear- given him by the enthusiastic Patlander-true | Prominent among these are our Conventions, ing in his arms the limp, motionless form of blue to the core—and then bent all his energies | which under the present system amount to very to bringing out the truth.

ter, had sent, reached its destination before the belief that his auditor was True Blue himself, and the general aim seems to be to have a good train, but the depot police searched the coaches told the detective that he was upon the right time, and the real interests of amateurdom are track—that the boy jockey was none other than | entirely lost sight of or utterly disregarded. Too cunning to throw away a chance, James | the son whom Henry Blythe had mourned as | Take, for instance, the Chicago Convention Hudson and those with him had left the train | dead for so many long years. | last July, which, being the most important,

speed to Frank Holman's chambers, where they The whole story was made plain, together with such expectations were not realized. Beyond the causes and temptations that led up to the adopting a Constitution, little of importance was

and the gambler engaged in such business at a From early youth the cousins, Henry Blythe | was the result of the earnest labors of the commoment like the present one, when ruin and dis- and James Hudson, had been rivals, and a per- mittee appointed to arrange it. When the subgrace stared them in the face, Alfred Hudson | verse fate seemed to take pleasure in constantly | ject of the "postal decree," which debarred

curse which hissed through the clenched teeth of | ture, a thousand victories are more than offset | point of fact it was tending to utterly over-Hudson, senior, and by the sudden start of Hol- by a single defeat, and as they grew older the throw our entire institution. Even the ban-

were a request that this explanation might be the western sky came through the open window, woman, and bent every energy toward winning gave some well-merited rebukes, the whole of have a word or two to say to the noble young and fell full upon the pale, deathlike face of her-and balking the other. In this Hudson which was not likely to inspire respect or in- men who have enlisted in this glorious cause.

nd bridleless.

By this time Harvey Craven realized the full fist full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

fist full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

fist full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

fist full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

fist full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

first full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

first full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

first full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

first full into the handsome, upturned face with all the strength he could muster.

blown, and he knew that by the high road, the city was fully double the distance that it was like and hand, American and further town printers and litterateurs.

In the litterateurs are little and hand, and further town printers and litterateurs.

In the litterateurs are little and hand, and further town printers and litterateurs.

In the litterateurs are little and hand, and further town printers and litterateurs. city was fully double the distance that it was James Hudson, bearing the insensible form ly a month before the body of Mrs. Blythe was teur printers and litterateurs.

it was generally supposed that he had met an aims. Legislate to improve and elevate our

culties and richer than ever.

But just about the time that this story opens. found, by which the money, failing Charles, was At almost the the same instant the sinewy fin- left to Cora, and making no mention of Alfred. IT will not do to be too critical while dealing -to be ended almost instantly. Thereupon James Hudson concocted a truly

marry him. Then, through the power he pos-This was Mr. Luculius Eppicoon, who had sessed in that dying confession of Holman's con-Under different tutoring, Alfred Hudson been warned of danger by Miss Dixie Leftwich federate, he meant to force them both to make lence. This done, he would place the dying

licemen who had followed hard upon his heels, this knowledge will account for his desperate

wait at one of the club-rooms, the proprietors | At first glance he believed them both dead, | Henry Blythe, though he remained an ardent | Lowe, size of chase 14 x 16 inches. The visiting | dress in your letter. of which had constructed a telegraph line from and a sharp pang pierced his tough old heart, for devotee of the turf up to the day of his death—cards sent us are especially well executed. the grounds to their office, for the purpose of | in those few days the boy jockey had grown | which occurred little more than a year ago | THE Gaberlunzie is a large, well-conducted | What are you doing? securing the earliest possible information re- very dear to him. But then a glad cry parted never forgot the terrible lesson taught him by journal from St. Louis, and is quite a credit to garding the races, the change in betting odds, his lips, and turning his head he bade one of the west. It nominates Huss for President of you received books sent? horses until he died, but he never wagered an- the National A. P. A., F. M. Morris for Presiblow dealt him by Harvey Craven, and he was later, when the member was duly bandaged and | ure in racing for honor, that there was when a fortune depended upon the result.

Of course the threatened duel never came off. Not so James Hudson. Though still living. The little gray filly, Aphrodite, never ran an-

he was really ashamed of himself; so much so | wildly, unconsciously revealing many a black | dearer to me than that of Charles Blythe-had the body of his faithful little mustang brought to

Harvey Craven, and the two groomsmen were As for True Blue, he never married, but a jollier old bachelor never lived.

Dan Clark did not live long after he saw his sin atoned for, in part, at least. Alfred Hudson fled from his creditors, and was never heard of afterward. THE END.

SI MINIMA I COM

Correspondence, papers, etc., intended for this department should be addressed to Junius W. C. Wright, 530 Rayburn avenue, Memphis, Tenn.

Reform.

THE present might properly be called the "re-

time it seems to us that several very requisite humorous items, etc., no effective regulations little that is of credit to the cause generally. The telegram which Brown, the station-mas- The story that Dan Clark told him, under the One meeting is but a repetition of the others,

transacted, and even this small item of business amateur publications from pound-rates of post-

have sole management of the bequest until his ance at school of several years." This is nothing

brain-power that is to direct its future and guide have resided therein ever since. My father and mo-

the coming Convention, make it what it should Nothing was heard of the missing child, and be-a true exposition of our object and future cause, and "let our light shine before men" in

To Amateur Editors.

EDITORS and publishers of amateur papers will oblige us by sending their advertising rates and a specimen copy of their paper to this office. Address: Publishing Department Young New YORKER, 98 William street, N. Y. City.

Notes. THE Transcript again reaches us. No. 3 of the National Amateur is out.

FRANK M. MORRIS has assumed entire control of the Aldine. THE Editor's Eye is a large weekly paper de-

voted to local matters. HERBERT A. CLARK, editor Le Bijou, Rodney, Miss., favors us with several copies of his Haines.

Odds and Ends for February and March has ahead." decided success. It is printed on white paper | ter or postal?

THE Little Rhody is a big one from Westerly, hear from you. R. I., with very little "amateur" about it. It publishes an essay entitled "Duty," by Winslow. and altogether is quite a fine journal. FROM V. A. Hammond, publisher of the Mes-

senger, Rehoboth, Ohio, we have received some your case shortly. very good specimens of printing. His press is a John Baxrow, Cincinnati.-You gave no ad-

THE Amateur Journalist is published by the St. Louis Amateur Journalist's Club, as its official organ. This most beneficial institution was first inaugurated by the Memphis and Boston Associations a year or two since, and since then has been more or less adopted, until finally the stitution. Have sent works C. O. D. N. A. P. A. has recognized its advantages, and the National Amateur is the result.

NEXT week we will present to our readers the first of a series of interesting "Interviews with Prominent Amateurs," Mr. Wyndham A. Morris taking the lead. He is well and favorably known as a true and tried member of the fraternity, being a popular leader among Western and we commend them to the notice of all those who love the cause.

"QUESTION.—Is THE YOUNG NEW YORKER, the latest addition to the professional boys' weeklies, to be classed among the sensational tion? papers? We hardly think so, as it contains very little sensational matter, and has an amateur department edited by J. W. C. Wright, of Memphis, which is patronized by the most prominent amateurs in the 'dom."-St. Louis Telephone. Koch's head is level on this subject. THE YOUNG NEW YORKER fills the void so long felt of a standard literary weekly for American ating between good and bad, it aims to furnish to be changed, per notices sent. both attractive and instructive reading, and to columns. With regard to this department, we are happy to say it has received a hearty indorsement from the amateur press, and thanks are tendered for many favors from our friends.

Notice. - As each officer of the Cabinet Council has his particular duty to attend to, all correspondence should be addressed to its proper department, with stamp for reply, care Secretary of State. All desire for brother Tobias to act as deputy. communications and questions relating to the order | Have written. to T. Elmer Haines, Secretary of State; in regard to ments, and instruction to procure gymnasium and library, Horace S. Keller, Vice-President, all at 17 Bond street.

The Loyal Son's Badge.



adopted badge of the Loyal Sons of America. It Instructor-General, 17 Bond St., New York, is made of oroide gold, the ground is blue enamel, where all letters relating to such matters should the tent white, and the letters raised. Samples | be addressed. can be obtained by addressing W. A. Hayward, 212 Broadway, N. Y., box 3,297. Price 50 cents

To the Front.

man, which knocked off the bonnet and heavy cousins hated each other more and more quet, which generally receives such a large call your attention. We have from week to in your vicinity. Let all the brothers of thoroughly.

Share of interest and enthusiasm, was proThen came the last malicious stroke of per
share of interest and enthusiasm, was pronounced a failure by many. The professional plained the different workings of our order, its see what they can accomplish.

was defeated. Blythe married the lady, and by terest on the part of the outside world. You have now other interests at stake than It has not been stated that James Hudson was Annual Convention, to be held at Washington, der of which you are a part within your hands. in giving birth to Alfred, some three years be- the largest and most successful meeting ama- you strive with all the energy of your natures Cursing, Holman struck twice in swift succes- fore Henry Blythe married. teurdom has ever witnessed. Then let this be to promote the brotherhood? We have but blows staggered, they did not fell young Hud- relative of the cousins came on from England 'vention as will electrify the world and draw We are thousands of heads, hearts and hands, writer, and candidate for President of the Na- good work. You who can wield the pen, wield Blue fell exhausted, within one mile of the as much superior. tune by will to baby Charles. It was to be held a letter, some time I have order. You who have skill in matters concernhouse, as he saw Cora Blythe enter the carriage | Even in that exciting moment when he was | in trust for him until he reached his majority. | spent as an amateur journalist has been the | ing military business, be up and doing now. locked in what might well prove a death-grapple, If he died before coming of a e, the property most profitable of my life, and during my short Do your share: do whatever part of the labor How long he lay there he never knew, but as a Alfred saw his father catch up the form of the was to revert to his second favorite, Alfred career I have learned more about grammar, you are best adapted for. Do your duty and

A Decision.

THE following letter and answer explain themselves:

cided stand taken by you in my case, yet I cannot refrain from making at least an appeal to you and war was to be declared to-morrow, there would be wam, requesting you to admit me as a member. "Hoping to receive a favorable reply, I remain,

yours respectfully, JOHN C. McL." Answer.-We did not fully understand the facts as stated in J. C. McL.'s first application. The real question is, what is a native American? and in this matter we must follow the law of the land. Since J. C. McL. was born of native American parents, his nationality follows those parents if he so elects. J

C. McL. is eligible for admission to the L. S. of A. EXECUTIVE OFFICE LOYAL SONS OF AMERICA, 17 Bond St., New York, April 2d, 1879. Whereas, T. Elmer Haines, of the Cabinet Council, is about to make an extended tour of the United States, making it impossible for him to attend to the duties involved in the office of Secretary of State, I hereby appoint Col. G. H. Beuermann, of Brooklyn, N. Y., his successor. The said G. H. Beuermann will receive from the members of the order the respect and honor due to his position and rank.

CHARLES D. HAINES, President.

Notes. WM. CASH, Wapping Falls.—Nothing as yet. J. W. B., Brooklyn.—Call and see President

C. R. E.—"Be sure you are right, then go arrived, and as a literary amateur journal, is a | C. R. E., Philadelphia.—Which is latest, let-

THEO. J. M., Allegheny City.-Waiting to J. T. FARNUM., Galveston.—Secret instruc-

tions forwarded. THOS. LALLANCE, New Orleans.—Will decide

R. H. C., Florida.—No answer to our last. ADATE, Milwaukee. - Why this delay? Have

GEO. I. PUTNAM, Charlestown.—Sent books. Have they been received?

F. B. E., New Orleans.—Have lost your address. Please send at once. W. Loremus, (Sec'y No. 3.)—Have written.

See this column relating to badges. W. L. T.-We cannot deviate from the Con-M. M. RIPLEY, E. Boston.—Did you receive books? Should like to hear from you.

C. A. R., Dover.—Have you sufficiently recovered to put on the harness once more? W. L. D.—The information you desire can be

found in this column. The badges are very fine. G. W. W., Springfield.-When you come write amateurs. His views as expressed to our re- and we'll then give you the desired information. porter, are sound, logical, and full of interest, R. F. LAWSON., Denver, Col.-Lost your address. It should be written in each communica-

C. A. Riggs, Turin.—Did you receive all necessary information to proceed with organiza-ALEX. H. KERR, Phila.—Did not fully under-

stand yours. Be foremost in the ranks and organize at once. W. R. J.—You give no address. Sent books

and letter directed to W. R. Jackson, Memphis, Tenn. Did you receive them? J. A. S.—Photo received. Very good. How youth, and believing them capable of discrimin- about R. L., Allegheny City? The regalias are

FRANK E. McN., Elizabethport, N. J.-Would exclude "blood-and-thunder" entirely from its like to hear from you and what you have done, are doing and will do for our Order. J. H. V., Somerville, N. J.-If you are too

young yourself you might be able to have your friends form a wigwam. Will you try? HAROLD TRACY, Knoxville, Tenn.-Rather you would send money-order. We are some-

times weeks in receiving returns C. O. D. C. K., New Haven.-"We will keep up a hopeful heart" and trust soon to hear of the complete success of our glorious Order in your

ALEX. SIMON, Cincinnati.—By yours, bearing

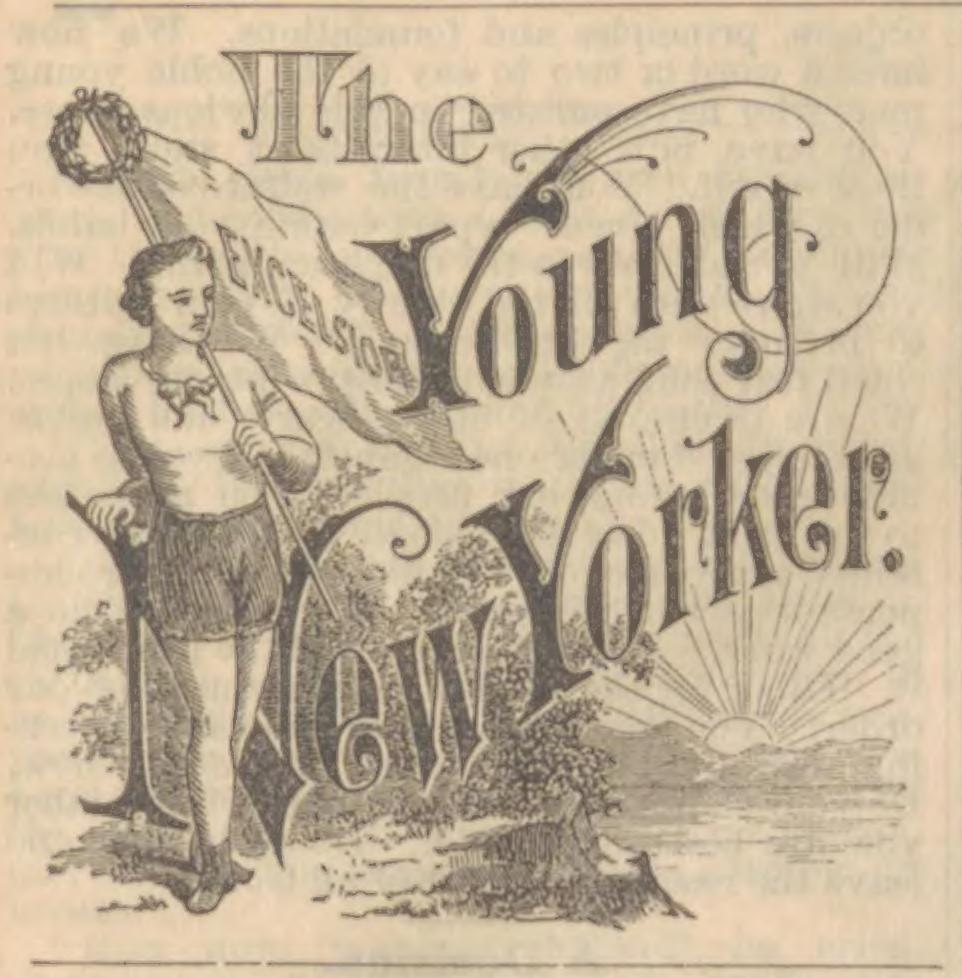
postmark Defiance, O., we judged it was your THE AMATEUR EDITORS and Publishers to whom we have sent notices from the new York

Press, will oblige by copying in your journals and forward us copies of same. W. L. WASHBURN, Hartford.-With few exceptions we have all the prominent amateur authors, editors and publishers in our Order. Help us in your city. Did you receive constitutions

and by-laws? ALEX. H. KERR, No. 126 Delaware ave., Philadelphia. - As we have wigwams in your city it would not do to advertise. Those living in your vicinity would do well to call upon or address

you by mail. Jason, Brooklyn.-For desired information THE above cut is a fac-simile of the newly relating to drum corps apply to Thos. B. Usher,

WM. E. MUFFLEY, Quincy, Ill.—The secret instructions should have been sent to the chief. The secretary must deliver them to you. Follow instructions-you do not trouble us by asking any questions or information. We expect It is not a council of war to which we now you to be the means of forming many wigwams



SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1879.

Terms	To S	u	bscri	be	rs.	
copy, six m	onths,				2	\$1.25
ii one v	2072					9 50

Two copies, one year, . . . 4.50 Notice.-We will furnish back numbers of The Young New Yorker, to No. 1, as required, post-Back numbers can also be ordered through any

Address all remittances and communications to ADAMS AND COMPANY, Publishers, 98 William Street, N. Y.

"All out-door games, athletic sports, rowing, ball games, etc, OUGHT TO BE ENCOURAGED, for the sake of the health which they promote."-HENRY WARD BEECHER.

A New Campaign.

WITH the present number, THE YOUNG NEW YORKER arrives at the legal age of twenty-one, and prepares for a new and vigorous campaign. Mr. David Adams having arranged his affairs so as to be able to give his time to the paper, resumes his post as general manager of the literary departments, while Captain Whittaker will hereafter devote himself to work in his special will be directed to making THE Young New YORKER the best boys' paper in the world.

convinced us that we were right in thinking that American boys demanded something that no one else has yet attempted to furnish them, pure and wholesome reading suited to their tastes, with no taint of "blood-and-thunder," yet full of healthy excitement. This want we have tried to meet, and if we can judge from the enthusiasm of our readers and correspondents, we seem to have satisfied their wants.

er before been attempted: a boys' newspaper; boy likes to read about, and in which he can see his own doings represented.

But inasmuch as all boys love novels we have decided to add to the news the very best stories that money can procure, and open this week with the historical romance of

ROBIN HOOD,

By Professor Stewart Gildersleeve.

was and when he lived. Many people even think him a myth Professor Gildersleam has been son, Coll. City of N. Y., by 50 yards.

The mile run for collegians was won by Fiske think him a myth. Professor Gildersleeve has of Columbia, beating Trask of Columbia by 12 searched out all the authentic records of the inches only in 5m. 12s. great archer, buried in old black letter ballads and monkish manuscripts, and brings before us of-war by nine feet in fifteen minutes, and the the life and times of Robin Hood as vividly as New York Athletic team beat the Eagle Basethose of to-day.

romance of chivalry and the greenwood, will follow a short story by

Captain Mayne Reid,

the world renowned boys' writer, a tale of the Mexican border, involving one of the most in- J. B. Clarke, New York, 1m. 10s., won the genious mysteries ever hidden in the web of second heat, beating J. Cameron, New York,

MAYNE REID's well-know qualities of dashing description and romantic incident were never more apparent than in this weird story

THE SPECTER RIDER.

Mayne Reid to Bracebridge Hemyng,

still better known as "JACK HARKAWAY," is American A. Co., third. hardly a step. The question of which is most popular among boys is impossible to decide, and in 8:06. accordingly the "Specter Rider" will be followed direct by Mr. Hemyng's latest and best story, written expressly for us, called

JACK HARKAWAY IN NEW YORK.

Of this story we shall have more to say next week. For the present let it suffice that all those boys who followed the fortunes of Jack Harkaway years ago, when he first made his bow to the American public, will find an increased interest and excitement in the adventures of Jack, grown up, on his travels through the bicycle fly. Lafon won easily in 4m. 16s. the great metropolis.

The interest excited by our old friend Jack will be kept up and increased when we bring the great boys' author, OLIVER OPTIC, on the scene with his new story, written for THE Young NEW YORKER:

THE PINK OF THE PACIFIC;

The Adventures of a Stowaway.

of the Malay Archipelago. We have thus prepared for all our readers a treat which we know they will appreciate and Riley, New York, 3d, 8 miles. Promise them that more is coming.

A tale of wildly exciting life among the pirates

Our Grand Prize Tournament.

prizes for the best amateur performances in gamely. walking, running, leaping, with and without pole, rowing, bicycle riding, etc. Also dividual players, divided into classes according 6 laps; C. A. J. Queckburner, Scottish-Ameri- Mr. Forepaugh had provided himself for the to ages. The details of the scheme of prizes and the conditions which we shall exact to secure honest performances, will be fully elaborated in our next and the following numbers. In brief, of attestation of record, and prescribe the method ing 27 miles, 6 laps. of entrance to the competitions, and expect to make the contests memorable among all American boys.

Look out for the next few numbers of THE Young New Yorker, all who wish to earn

To Our Correspondents.

respondence on sporting and other subjects from Ill., on the 2d, at half-past two o'clock, carour friends, we wish to say a few words to them, | rying a lady's colors on his paddle. Caseyville, both for their sakes and our own. We should Ky., was reached at half-past five and a hurrah like very much to be able to use all of the mat- given as the voyager passed. The weather bepaid, on the remittance of five cents per copy. ter sent to us, in so far as it contains facts, but ing favorable, Cave-in-Rock, Ill., was reached are frequently unable to do so, on account of at half-past seven. Here a large bonfire was the form in which it comes. To prevent future | burning, and quite a fleet of boats came up to misunderstandings, we will try to show our cheer the weary voyager. friends just what will be of use to us and how

they can best send it. and pastimes practiced by amateurs, especial- would do credit to Long Island Sound on ly base-ball news. Of the professional players | rough day. So rough was the night that all we can take care ourselves, and do not wish steamboats had to lie up for safety. The Idleclippings of daily papers a week old, with | wild made an effort to reach Paducah in order accounts of stale matches. These are no use to to take a delegation up the river to meet the us, but personal news of professionals not captain in the morning; but she was almost already printed we are always glad to receive. | wrecked by the force of wind and waves, and

ly stated, all the facts being clearly given. ning matches and athletic meetings where one gust blew him completely across the river different contests take place. We can take care from Illinois to Kentucky, despite his efforts. of the professionals and the great clubs of New | He passed Elizabethtown, Ill., at half-past ten York and vicinity, but we need good accounts | P. M., the wind still blowing. Golconda was

of amateur meetings. For shooting and hunting notes and aquatic | captain's horn waking up the villagers, who matters, follow the same rule. notes on the different departments of our paper | plements were frozen up.

aquatics, on separate slips. Write plainly, and to Paducah, where he landed at twenty minute The experience of the last few months has the week, and do not use the words "inst." and His condition was worse than it has been for "ult.," instead of the name of the month. Use some time, and his hands and left shoulder are few adjectives. An observance of these rules inflamed. will help readers, writers and—editor.

Columbia College Games.

THE games at Gilmore's Garden, April 4th and 5th, under the auspices of Columbia College Boat Club, were finely contested. The first event was the 75-yard handicap run, 30 entries, 7 heats, run April 4th. The first heat fell One thing we have given them which has nev- to D. O. Fowler, S. I. A. C., 8 yards, in 73-4 sec.; second heat W. G. Morse, N. Y. A. C., 7 yards, in the same time; third heat C. S. Philthe only one in the world. Not a mere story pa- lips, New York, 6 yards, in same time; 4th heat per, but one full of all the news that a real live H. Mooyer, New York 6 yards, in the same time; Bertram Hughes, Philadelphia, 5 1-2 yards, was the victor in the fifth heat in 71-2 sec.; W. J. Crowley, New York, 4 yards, won the sixth heat in 73-4 sec.; and Horace H. Lee, University of Pennsylvania, scratch, beat two others in fine style in 7 3-4 sec., for last heat. The first heat of the second night was won by C. S. Phillips in 8 sec.; W. G. Morse took the second heat in 8 sec.; W. J. Crowley captured the third heat in 74-5 sec.; Thomas Simpson took the fourth heat in 81-4 sec.: The fifth heat and race was won by H. Mawyer. Time 74-5 sec. The second event of April 4th, was a mile Every one has heard of Robin Hood, but very | walk for collegians only, won by Charles Elfew American boys have a clear idea of who he | dridge of Columbia in 8 minutes, beating Wat-

The Union Boat Club team of six light weights beat the Scottish-American light weights at tugball Club in thirty seconds. On the final tug Next week, right on the heels of this wild the N. Y. A. C. beat the Unions in eleven min-

The two-mile handicap walk had eighteen starters in two heats. Joseph A. Hess, Empire A. C., 1m. 4s. start, won the first heat in 17m. 35s. actual time; Otto J. Frank, same club and same handicap, was second in 17m. 39s., actual 1m. 20s., second, and J. T. Goodwin, Empire A. C., 1m. 20s., third.

The best three in both heats started next night and Joseph Hess won the prize in 16:53. The mile handicap walk had seventeen starters, in two heats. J. A. Breslin, New York, 40s., won the first in 8m. 29s., actual time, with Hiram C. Bennett, Jersey City A. C., 40s., second. William T. Goodwin, 40s., won the second heat in 8m. 15 1-2s., actual time. J. B. Clarke, New York, 25s., was second, and E. Berry Wall.

The final heat next night was won by Breslin

The half mile handicap run had nine starters. Edward Merritt, New York Athletic Club was scratch man. R. H. Sayre, Columbia, 48 yards, won by fifteen yards. Mr. T. Ellis, S. A. A. C., 45 yards was second. Merritt, though he ran up to his average standard, was too heavily handicapped. Time, 2m. 10s. The 250-yard run for collegians was won by

beating T. J. Brereton, Columbia, 3 yards. There was a match-race the first evening between a new bicycle and one of the velocipede that used to be the rage. The velocipede had a quarter of a mile start in a mile, and was ridden by W. G. Morse, while Joseph Lafon made Then came a paper chase by the Westchester

Hare and Hounds Club in uniform, in and out

Evert J. Wendell, of Harvard, in 26 3-4 seconds

all over the building, which was a bore. The second day's sport began at one o'clock in the afternoon with a novel contest, a four hours 'go-as-you-please" with 119 starters. The management of this race was very creditable. The competitors were sent off in twelve squads. with as many sets of scorers. The interest was great, for it seemed that O'Leary's backer was watching the boys to pick out runners, O'Leary being engaged in the same task out at Chicago. The progress of the

can Club, third, 21 miles, 5 laps.

Forty-five of the contestants were in at the looped at one end, a long pole and four short finish. C. L. Mann, the deaf mute, led the half-inch cords, also looped, a thick, knotty string with 29 miles; Charles B. Thompson, of hickory club and a pair of sharp wire nippers, Jersey City, came next, 28 miles; C. A. J. and with these tools proceeded to do the job as Queckburner was third, 27 miles, 7 laps; Wm. follows:

Financially the meeting was a grand success.

Captain Boyton's Trip.

The captain's record during the past week commences at Paducah, Ky., April 3d, where, a telegram says, an immense concourse of people assembled on the banks of the Ohio river to see Being in daily receipt of a large mass of cor- Captain Boyton arrive. He left Shawneetown

After leaving a gale sprung up, and blew with fearful fury dead ahead. The wind being First, we want local news of all sports straight against the current made billows which Amateur games and notices of State ama- compelled to lie up for two hours. Still the teur leagues are welcome, if they are brief- courageous pilgrim kept up his lonely toil all night, although his suit became covered with The same rule holds good of walking and run- ice. The wind veered to the north-west, and

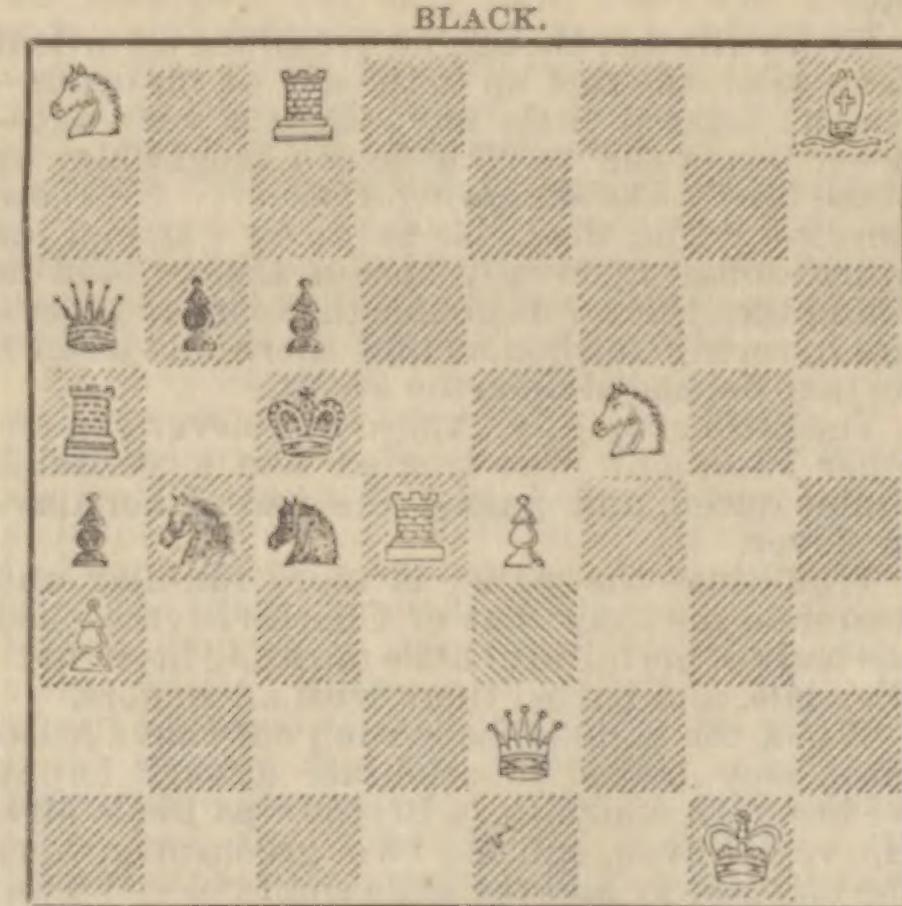
rushed from their beds to greet him. The wea-Finally, we ask our friends not to mix up | ther then became intensely cold, and all his imon one sheet, as it frequently causes the rejec- At the head of Tennessee Island the steamer tion or scant notice of the items sent us. Make Idlewild met the hero with a distinguished comfield. Thus the united efforts of both parties your items on base-ball, athletics, rod and gun, pany of Kentuckians on board and escorted him leave room for corrections between the lines. past eleven, having been in the water, constant-Give the date by the day of the month, not of | ly working and without food, for fourteen hours

passed at two in the morning, the sound of the

At Cairo preparations for the finish of the Ohio river swim are going on in an extensive manner. Excursion trains will be run from the heal the same. heart of Missouri and Illinois by the four railroads terminating there.

CHESS.

PROBLEM No. 21.



White to play and mate in two moves.

Chess Notes.

DAVENPORT, Iowa, has formed a chess club. and it is said to be flourishing.

priate to the season. Chess is preëminently a 2d. No reliable book published. 3d. Fair. time, and Samuel N. Hoag, American A. C., ates in long hours over the board by the winter Rowell stands 5ft. 4in., and Spirit of the Times said fireside, but it seems to have but little hold on the affections of most of our readers, at all tell me which is right?" Answer. The Spirit of the events in the spring, when open-air sports are wooing us out of doors. The problem given above will therefore be the last that will appear for some time in these columns. Those that we failed at 16 entirely, and made mistakes in other problems. Next after Mr. Morris, come Henry C. Van Sant and Frank U. Scofield, the rest

16, 18 and 19 with pretty fair results.

A Glass Gown.

large basement room of the residence of S. miles by O'Leary against Weston, London, April, up to make money solely, and what do you think of Isaacs, at No. 1,434 Mission street, is now being woven the most wonderful fabric of which the voluminous history of unique feminine apparel flexible as the finest silk and as durable as Blue of glass first spun by himself. Only about ten or dumb-bells. 3d. Legible but clumsy. inches a day can be woven, and the whole piece will not be completed until some time in April. At the coronation of Queen Victoria | telephone; if not, can you tell me where I can obshe wore a dress the woof of which was tain one of the telephones? 2d. What size Indian of spun glass, but the warp of silk. This was New York Telephone Company, New York city, is then thought to be the greatest feat which the address to write to for information on the subcould ever be accomplished in the glass busi- ject. 2d. Six-pounders. He might even begin with

Cutting a Tiger's Claws.

headed by Chas. W. Foster, Yorkville, 16 miles; tural size, and continuing to curve inward, had second, C. J. Leach, Scottish-American Club, 15 grown deeply into his paws, by which the ani-During the coming summer we propose to offer for open competition by all boys a series of laps; third, John C. Byron, 15 miles, 3 mal was exposed to an attack of lockjaw. Hence laps. Several of the smaller boys were going the clipping. The well-known animal trainer, gamely.

Mr. A. J. Forepaugh, was retained for the opening the coming summer we propose to miles, 6 laps; third, John C. Byron, 15 miles, 3 mal was exposed to an attack of lockjaw. Hence laps. Several of the smaller boys were going the clipping. The well-known animal trainer, gamely. About fifty athletes were on the track at the ration, and appeared early in the morning at end of three hours. C. L. Mann of the Deaf and the carnivora house of the Zoo, accompanied by Dumb Institute headed the line, having gone 22 Dr. Chapman, physician to the garden, Arthur a series of prizes for base-ball clubs and in- miles, 2 laps; C. J. Leach was second, 21 miles, E. Brown, the superintendent, and four keepers. operation with a strong three-quarter inch rope,

we may say here that we shall furnish the forms | Irvine and C. J. Leach were fourth, each mak- | The loop of the larger rope was placed on the end of the long pole and thrust into the cage. The only other noteworthy feature of the At the instant the tiger leaped into the furthest meeting was the winning of the three-mile bi- corner with a terrific roar which startled the cycle race by Jos. Lafon, in 14m. 41s. Poor other animals, and the lions, tigers, leopards and time, but better than some that has been done. | hyenas all howled in chorus. The loop, how-

ever, was run over "Jim's" neck, and he was gradually drawn, in spite of his struggles, to the front of the cage. Mr. Forepaugh now showed consummate coolness and judgment, and quietly and quickly directed his assistants to secure the animal to the front of the cage. "Now his feet," and the forefeet were in the loops with the aid of an iron

scraper, and the tiger, bewildered at the tactics of his supposed enemies, shook his head, roared and for a few seconds struggled fiercely to get loose, but instead of getting loose, opportunity was taken to get the loops of the other ropes on the hind-feet, and he was thrown on his side and drawn up to the front of the cage with his hind- 2d. I am 18 years of age, 5ft. 6in. tall and weigh 137 feet sticking clear through and the fore-feet to lbs. How am I proportioned? 3d. I practice three hours daily with dumb-bells, horizontal bar and

In this position he was secured and safety being held by one of the assistants, so that as have taken your paper ever since it commenced and soon as the operation was completed all the feet | think it 'immense." Answers. 1st. Write again could be loosed at once. As soon as the feet | and inclose stamp for answer. You have made were thus secured the rope around the neck was | some mistake. 2d. You are stoutly built for your cast off, so that the tiger's head was free. One of the keepers was then stationed near the head, so that in case he bit at the ropes binding the Edgar A. Poe's verses. They are the most celefeet or at the operator he could thrust the hard | brated. Get an edition of his works. wood knotted club into his mouth for him to bite on. This became neces ary so often that the

hard club was chewed into a pulpy brush. "All ready," said Mr. Forepaugh, and taking in his right hand a large, sharp wire clip, had each ingrowing claw in turn pryed from the flesh and straightened out, and clipped off to the required size. The right hind-foot was the worst one of the claws, having grown fully an soon as this, with a part of the outer shell, which had been shed into the wound, had been resubmitted to have the rest of the claws of the same foot clipped without making much struglacerated and inflamed. The claws were clip- phon slew the monster Chimera. ped in every case very quickly and successfully As soon as the claws of each foot were clipped the operator rubbed burnt alum into the festered wounds to burn away the proud flesh, and then poured over the wounds balsam of fir to

cage, showing evident signs of having experienced great relief from the operations performed on him. The whole operation occupied only parties. In a few days the paws will be exam- advice is to stick to your place, or you will regret it ined again for proud flesh.—N. Y. Herald.



Several letters stand over for next week's paper. good faith. Anonymous letters burnt in future.

F. F. A. asks: "1st. How do you measure a stand ing jump; from heel to heel or from toe to heel? 2d What are the dimensions of a U.S. army haversack?" Answers, 1st. Toe to toe. 2d. The haversack is in a transition state just now till the last board of equipment reports.

C. H. L., Cleveland, asks: "1st. What can you WITH the present week we discontinue the for? 2d. Where can I get a book on the making of problems of our chess column for a time, owing | small sailing boats and at what price? 3d. What do to the pressure of other matter more appro- you think of my writing?" Answers. 1st. 30 cts. game for the cool, quiet person who luxuri- George Steel says: "I saw in your paper that

that he stood 5ft, 6in, in his stocking-feet. Please Times said no such thing. Rowell is nominally 5rt, 6in. but actually only 5ft. 4in., and rather scant measure at that,

have already given have developed one very measure 41% inches across the shoulders, 38 inches swer. You might better let well enough alone, take promising young player, Mr. C. M. Morris, who around the chest, and 37 inches around the waist. If plenty of exercise and drink milk instead of tea and has sent us the only correct solution of No. 16, exercise will reduce my weight, what kind of exer- coffee. A milk diet contains all the constituents of MACHINE writes: "I am 16 years old, 5ft. 6in. in hight and weigh 138 lbs.; is that the average for

boys of my age? 2d. Which trade do you think best. One very encouraging instance, however, is plumber or machinist? 3d. How are my writing, that of Mr. George Armstrong, of Cornwall, grammar, etc.? Answers. 1st. A little above the Ontario, Canada, who never saw a set of chess- average. 2d. If your are either, stick to it. A rollmen till six weeks ago, but boldly undertakes | ing stone gathers no moss. 3d. Poor. The writing | ten up in a year to 150 pounds good flesh. is cramped, the spelling not good.

best time made in six days' walk, and by whom? fact all of my body? What cintment? what kind of 2d. Tell me the best time made by Rowell and by exercise particularly, and how often to take it, etc.? Ennis? 3d. If you think you will have pictures of 2d. What do you think of the walking-match at THE San Francisco Chronicle says: "In the Riley or Plaisted in your paper? Answers. 1st. 519 Concert Hall here, whether it will be a farce or got 1877, square walking. 2d. See No. 18 Young New their styles of walking, time, etc.? I was there for Yorker. 3. Cannot say at present.

JOHN L., Fayette, Mich., asks: "1st Where can furnishes any account. It is the material, as get a book on running and walking, and how much would it cost? 2d. I am working every day, and do Jean Williams' favorite stuff for trowsers, for the best exercise for me when I do have time? 3d a lady's dress, and it is being woven by an | What do you think of my writing?" Answers. 1st. artist in glass work, Professor Theodore We will send you one for ten cents. 2d. If you are Grenier, out of innumerable colored strands under 18, run instead of walking. If over, use clubs

> A PHILADELPHIA Boy asks: "1st. Can you give me the address of the manufacturers of the musical clubs should a boy of 18 use?" Answers. 1st. The fours to advantage. If he has his growth he can train up to use ten-pounders by the time he is twenty-one.

J. McC. asks: "1st. What are the rules of the tion. 3d. Mr. F. B. Wilson is at the Chestnut Street THE interesting feat of clipping the ingrowing | Hare and Hounds game? 2d. What are the officers | Theater. 4th. A series of articles on walking, runrace may be thus briefly described: At the end claws of the royal Bengal tiger, "Jim," was ac- and their duties? 3d. Do you know of any prepara- ning, etc., etc., will soon begin in our columns. 5th. of the first hour only half a score had dropped complished at Philadelphia, March 28th, with a tion that we know of. There are only out. E. Foster, Plainfield, N. J., led the line; great deal of difficulty. On account of the lack | telegraph operator and would like to get an office in | three in all the United States fit to be called teachers he had run 8 miles and 3 laps. John C. Byron,
Babylon, L. I., came next, 8 miles, 1 lap; J. J.
Riley, New York, 3d, 8 miles.
Two hours found seventy-five in the race,

K. A. H., Philadelphia, writes: "I noticed in your answers that you recommend horseback riding as a cure for knock-knees. How if you have no horse? knees. Riding on a horse, or any exercise in which a similiar separation is given to the knees will cure it. Nothing else will and that only in the course of

for athletic suits? 2d. Can you furnish me with a good athletic book, with boxing, fencing, wrestling, etc., and how much will it cost? 3d. How much will a good pair of Indian clubs cost? 4th. How is my writing? Answers. 1st. Woolen or silk webbing. 2d. Boxing and wrestling will cost you 50 cts. Fencing books are not published nowadays, except some antiquated works nearly useless. 3d. From \$3 to \$5, according to weight. 4th. Cramped and not good. B. B. R., Buffalo, writes: "1st. I wish to go farming out West; how many acres do you think necessary for a good farm, and how much will it cost per acre? What State do you think best for farming? Where can I get a book on farming, and what will it cost? Is there any way that I can buy land without going there myself and not be taken in?" ANSWER. Your questions are complicated. You cannot learn farming from books alone, though books will improve every farmer. A real farmer needs a library of books on every crop he grows. A "quarter sec-

any one State. New York is as good as any for

etc. If you try to buy land without experience to

dairy farms: Illinois and the West for wheat, etc.

aid you, you will be cheated surely.

C. M., of Albany, asks: "1st. The best materials

E. C. W., Port Jervis, N. Y., writes: "1st. Nearly four months ago I wrote to C. D. Haines in regard to not heard from C. D. Haines since. What shall I do? walking. Is this too much exercise? 4th. Who is where can I obtain it? 5th. How is my writing? age. 3d. It depends on the amount of heavy gym-

EMIL, Boston, asks: "What is the meaning of the word 'Phoenix?' 2d. What is the meaning of, and what kind of a word, in regard to nationality, is 'Republique?' 3d. What is the charge for a gun 12 bore and about 6 lbs. weight? 4th. What would you burns itself up and rises up again as good as new inch into the flesh, and by constant irritation out of the ashes. Hence it is a favorite name for caused the wound to inflame and fester. As fire insurance companies. 2d. "Republique" is French for republic. 3d. Impossible to say. All the had been shed into the wound, had been removed, the tiger appeared to quiet down, and moved, the tiger appeared to quiet down, and For twenty-five cents a line, nonpareil measurement. mythology who caught Pegasus, the winged horse, gling. The right front paws was also badly and succeeded in bridling him. Afterward Bellero-

J. H. C., Kingston, writes: "Would you be kind enough to inform me what the chances would be for enough to inform me through the columns of THE After all the claws had been clipped Mr. Young New Yorker how I could get admission to Forepaugh, stepping back, cautioned his assist- the navy I would feel greatly obliged to you. I am ants to be ready to pull the safety cords at the word. So the animal, freed from all the cords at once sprung to his less like a flash and jumped in your navy." Answer. There is no difficulty at once, sprung to his legs like a flash and jumped whatever in your entering the American navy. All to the rear of the cage, where he first licked his you have to do is to go to Boston or New York, apbloody chaps, and, squatting, soothingly licked | ply at the navy-yard and ship as a landsman. Of his paws, apparently satisfied that they were advancement you would have, however, very little still in his possession, commenced pacing his chance, if any. If you are very young, the three years spent in the navy might do you good. We think it would certainly cure you of your passion for the service, for the American navy is a horrible place for a well-educated and sensitive boy unless he twenty minutes and was very satisfactory to all be an officer, which you can never hope to be. Our

BILLY MAC asks: "1st. What is the true and original meaning of the words 'Handicap,' 'Lap' and 'Hurdle?' 2d. Where can I get a good book, but not very dear, on athletic sports, and books on the different departments of athletics. 3d. Can you tell me where one can hire good grounds for an athletic meeting, and where are some good practice grounds 4th. How is my writing, and grammar, and punctuation?" Answers. 1st. 'Handicap' is a modern slang word with an obscure origin. It means a penalty put on one of a number of contestants to in-Address all communications to Editor Young New | sure an even contest, such as pounds weight carried. YORKER, 98 William street, New York City, inclos- or yards start given. "Lap," as now used, means a ing real name and address of writer as guarantee of completed turn of a course, probably from the verb "to lap" or "turn over." "Hurdle" is an old Anglo-Saxon word, meaning a bundle, bound together. A hurdle is made of rods woven or bound F. Blow. Your notice published last week with together. 2d. There is no one book which is good for much. The books on departments will cost you from fifty to seventy-five cents each. 3d. Jones's Wood and several other parks above it are as good as any around New York city and as cheap 4th. Your writing is legible, your grammar bad; or you would not put a verb in the singular as agreeing with three nominatives connected by "and."

G. F. H., West Philadelphia, writes: "Having seen

the ready and unerring answers to your many correspondents, and being a reader of your paper, l write this morning to ask your opinion on something that troubles me not a little. I am a young man of 20 years of age: I am tall and very slender, not weighing over 140 pounds, and being six feet high. Now what I wish to know is, how may I gain more flesh? My friends often plague me about being so thin. I have been advised to drink porter; others weigh about 160 or 165 pounds. I have a sound constitution, and am in perfect health. Will you be kind E. W. B., Dover, writes: "I stand 5ft. 3% in. in my enough to answer? I will be guided solely by your stocking feet; I am 14 years of age, weigh 168 lbs.; decision. Is my writing suitable for a clerk?" Ancise would you advise me to take?" Answer. Run a meat diet in a less concentrated form, but has all you can; drink very little water or liquid of any more fat. There is no possible harm in drinking after effects. Your weight will increase as you grow older. Don't let your friends tease you into doing anything extraordinary, for you may come to grief in the experiment. Use the Indian clubs twice A. K. H., Philadelphia, asks: "1st. Can you please

W. M., Charlestown, writes: "1st. Tell me the inform me how to make my legs supple, arms and in two hours not long ago, and in that two hours Madame Brandon (who is the best looking of the three). only made about two and a half miles, and steady walking at that. What are their nationality? Are they married or not? 3d. Can you inform me where Mr. Wilson, the fencer and actor, is in Philadelphia-where is he employed-as you spoke about him last week? 4th. I wish you would publish in your paper how to walk, the motions of your body and arms, how to hold your head, etc., and also devote a column to gymnastics in general. Will you do it? 5th. Do you know where any good teacher in fencing is in Philadelphia besides Mr. Wilson? 6th What do you think of my writing for 16 years?" Answers. Light gymnastics, hand-springs, baseball, running, jumping (long and high, with a run), pole-leaping, fencing and boxing, will supple the allay external irritation. Nature has provided a fluid called "joint oil," which increases with exer-2d. We must decline to express an opinion on your Philadelphia walks without personal observa-

MARVELS.

BY G. E. M.

Ye who have eyes and will not see, and you Who hearken not to any voice that speaks Through the vague night-time and the falling dew, And through the rush of weary days and weeks;

You who are children of this age, yet are As barks afloat upon a lonely sea; Drifting along the pathway of a star To some dark port where life is loath to be;

You who look backward to the past, and weep That all the wonders of the earth and sky Have faded like sweet visions in a sleep, Leaving the clouded soul to pine and die:

To you I say: lo! ye are fools indeed, Since ye behold not what is writ in fire, Like passionate lovers, who still fear to read The holy language of their hearts' desire.

Yet I who am your brother; I who tread The same bright world, and through long golden Live out the measure of my life, and shed Tears for lone men who grope in barren ways;

I feel like one who, from some radiant hight, Beholds the unbroken sweep of flying years; Yet in this mid-watch of the starry night What are to me dead phantoms and dead fears? For when I turn my wondering eyes to earth,

I find new meaning in men's lives, as though The world were in the spring-time of its birth, And love and faith in all their early glow. When, too, I look above me, I perceive Such miracles of light, and life, and power,

Such marvels of strange beauty, that I grieve To live beyond this one wild, rapturous hour. And when I look around me, still I see Down the dark, hollow labyrinth of space, An infinite universe whose gleams to me

Bring haunting thoughts of loveliness and grace. Then with a wondrous melody of words. The fervor and the passion of sweet song, Sweet as the robin's or the mocking-bird's, Breaks from my heart in music loud and long.

Pluck Wins;

The Story of Perseverance Boat-Club.

BY CAPT. FRED. WHITTAKER, AUTHOR OF "LANCE AND LASSO," "THE CADET BUTTON," "LIFE OF CUSTER," ETC.

CHAPTER X. RAISING THE DEAD.

oars and jumped to the stern-sheets as if to try | knelt down, bestriding the body, and leaned all | you girls will remember it in his favor." and save him from falling, but he was gone be- his weight on the back of the drowned boy, The schoolmistress turned away to pursue her fore they could get there. stay to see what mischief they had done, but spoonfuls, trickled from the open mouth of the got. You know we had a meeting last night, And with this meaning speech, meaningly defled at once, the boys in the boat seeming too senseless one.

much stupefied to pursue them; and, had it not | "There," observed the doctor, springing up; | president, to go round and get subscriptions for | the elegant Elmhurst alone and decidedly crestbeen for Dan Bluxome's sudden presence of "next time any of you gets drowned, the rest | the race-boat. Don't you want to say when we fallen. mind, both might have got off undetected. | will know how to get the water out, such as shall meet?"

You've killed him."

Wentworth cried in piercing tones:

voice, Dan Bluxome turned away from Bullis | What do we have to do to bring him to life | Eggy Elmhurst; you see if I ain't right."

pursued their way to the village at a run, talk- here."

edge, and saw the crew of the gig leaning over | the tongue hanging outside the lower lip. doing anything. "He'll come up in a minute. They always do," cried Joe Brown, excitedly. "Keep cool, boys."

"There he is!" exclaimed Sam, pointing. "No, that's nothing," Tim put in. But no one jumped overboard.

showed him to be a good diver. The fact was, enthusiasm of a man of science. that Dan Bluxome was well known to be the best swimmer on the river around Neowasco.

Down he went into the dark water, which was Down he went into the dark water. still full of mud from the spring freshets, and persons."

could not find it in the dark waters, and came | think of science. "He'll die if you don't hur- a crowd of the Academy boys, all carrying | "Aye" and a number of boys crowded round | fill his brig and send him home to Cape Colony up close to the boat, panting and unsuccessful. ry." ed; and Fritz Steiner, who seemed to be the only fully. "He can't die. He's dead already, to all behind them! cool one in the boat, threw the end of the long intents and purposes. We must bring him to The girls knew what was coming and shrunk I ain't built for rowing, and he is. We'll beat the circumstances; for the roar of the breakers bow-line overboard to Danny, who thereupon elevated his feet in the air, and disappeared a You see the windpipe is now open, so that the and his crowd swaggered past Elmhurst, all was distinctly heard; while the shore on which and his crowd swaggered past Elmhurst, all "You just bet we will," answered Danny him-

no sooner had Dan's hand touched bottom than | to the lungs. Now we must drive the air out, | he might have been the center of a very respect- | so much and so loudly for saving Egmont's life | scarcely ever goes down in this part of the it closed by chance on the ankle of Elmhurst, and let it in again at regular intervals. That's able riot that night, for the village boys were in the morning that he had begun to look on ocean. who lay there motionless. The blow on the head | called 'artificial respiration.' See!" | swarming down at the sight of their insolent | himself as a positive hero, and had outgrown all | with hardly steerage-way on her, and the before could be alive.

Nevertheless, the singular boy had made up ""There," he said, repeating the operation at He went overboard like a shot." his mind to fish Elmhurst out to please Miss | regular intervals. "That's artificial respira- | Elmhurst turned white, and his eyes glowed | him well. Danny might have let him drown, | vation from shipwreck. Wentworth, at the risk of his own life, and | tion. Four times a minute to begin, press hard | with anger; but he made no reply.

"Pull him up! He's all right." was pulled up and drawn into the boat, while Dan Bluxome swam and waded ashore to meet 'Sail into them, boys! Give the 'Cademy felyesterday in quarreling with you. At all events an offing this time, at any rate. But it's none you have got the best of me to-day. Will you too soon, for another hour's drift would have Harriet Wentworth.

The little school-teacher was very pale. All trying." parted, as she faltered: "Is he—is he dead?"

"Think so, ma'am," answered Danny, grave-

Then Harriet burst into tears, and cried: Egmont!"

Danny stared at her in confusion. He had ly. "Now! Now! Now! Now!" never suspected that she knew Elmhurst, but At each word he pressed heavily on the ribs Elmhurst." her exclamation revealed it plainly, and also of the unconscious man, springing up again in a There was no denying that Bullis was clear the same boat. That's all." revealed that she probably loved the handsome succession of sharp jerks, and watching the pale grit all through; for he faced the gathering Instantly there was a hush in the barn, for all mate.

his face to conceal a look of bitter disappoint of intense pain, and Elmhurst's voice trembled slightly as he said: weather, I have no doubt. But if we can obtain ment that shot across it. In the meantime the of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering, gasp- "You can hit me with a stone when I'm not of his own accord with a long, shuddering with a long, shud four boys of Perseverance Club had brought | ing cry, horrible to hear. The boys were strick- looking, and you can drown me when I'm you. I will resign my position as captain at string it, and haul it off in rafts-by anchoring their young leader to shore in the boat, and now en with awe, and Harriet uttered a faint shriek, stunned," retorted the young man in a bitterly once if you wish it, so that you may take it."

"Get a barrel," cried Tim Rooney at this sprung up with a laugh, saying:
juncture. "D'ye want to l'ave the man die?" "I told you so, boys; he's worth ten dead men "Can't I?" asked Bullis angrily, and in a mo-

and rowl him in it." "Mein Gott, vere ve gets a parrel?" asked

Fritz helplessly. "Get the water out of him, anyway," growl- ously, Dan following his example. ed Danny in a fierce tone. "D'ye want to let the man die?"

old superstitions.

practice. "You'll hurt him!" ma'am," explained Danny, apologetically.

"They allers does it." Harriet seemed to be only half convinced of that, but as she did not know what else to sug- That evening there was considerable excite- fight his battles for him. gest, she drew back, when the sound of wheels ment in the whole township of Neowasco. The He turned down a side street to get out of became audible in the road coming toward Academy boys at the Springs had heard about reach of the clamor, and the first person he met

doctor! Hooray!" man, who was known throughout the village as | taken sick, and had to be driven home by Dr. | account of his confusion of senses. Now, how-Dr. Arthur, "the new doctor," to distinguish Arthur.

there for forty odd years. "The new doctor was seen to pause a mo- Winters sagely to her sister. ment as Joe Brown came up, and then he drove on 'So he ought," replied Miss Polly in a judicial Then he said in a low voice: toward the bank at full speed. As he approached manner and with much severity. Those the party, Dan Bluxome had one leg of Elm- Academy boys want taking down a peg or two." | give me yet?" hurst and Sam Young had the other, while they "For my part, I don't see what harm's done," were beginning to roll him from side to side, interrupted Susy Pearson with her usual perthead downward.

Dr. Arthur saw this, and uttered a cry of hor- say. Anyway, he's walking about the streets ror, as he dashed forward, sending Sam and to-night as well as ever, except he's got a black Danny staggering back with a violent push. patch on his forehead." "You stupid idiots!" roared the young doctor, "But he might have been killed," said Nelly angrily, "do you want to kill the boy at once? in a tone of pious horror.

Out of the way!" Then he knelt down, took hold of Elmhurst's sneering. wrist, listened at his heart a moment, pulled "There's Miss Wentworth coming. Let's ask Egmont flushed scarlet this time. It was evi-

"How long was he in the water?" "About five minutes-perhaps four."

of the doctor. "All right," answered Dr. Arthur, briskly. | pick holes in a teacher of eighteen. means, if he is dead. Here, one of you, help and cryin' over him and ever so much-"

he rolled up and laid on the bank.

"Turn him on his face—so." The order was obeyed by Dan Bluxome, who Nelly. still seemed to be the only one with presence "Yes. He was drowned, and might have up. of his boat, as by one consent, dropped their on the hard bundle of clothes. Then the doctor day before. Danny saved his life, and I hope for you. squeezing his stomach against the pillow. In- walk, when Susy Pearson followed her with: As for Bullis and his companion, they did not stantly a little water, not more than a few "Oh, my! Miss Wentworth; I'd almost for have also seen your mother and sister."

As it was, however, the school bully of South there's none in the "I don't know," answered Harriet, coldly; versation had already revealed it. When Har-Neowasco faced the bully of the Academy be- lungs, and that none can get there by any pos- for she felt that the meeting was a mere pre- riet had been a gay, mischief-loving student at latitudes of the Indian Ocean, more commonly fore the latter could get away, and called out: | sibility. Now, over again. Lay him on his text to excuse Susy's curiosity. "I hardly the Normal College, Egmont had been a student, called by the appropriate name "Desolation," "I know you, Bullis. You look out for this. back, with the bundle under the hollow of the think I care to serve. This accident has fright and boy and girl like—they had flirted from a has for nearly half a century past been visited spine. That's the way.

"Get out of my way or you'll get another of the stand his business so thoroughly, that Harriet ciously interposed Susy. "You'd better come." many such foolish cases in this world, and as in the adjacent seas, and slaughtered the am-Wentworth brightened up.

> head drawn back. dressing a class; "here's our subject. We'll of hearing before she began to giggle.

they began to fear they were in a scrape. band, then pulled out Elmhurst's tongue and Susy. "You ain't strangers; but we won't let cause she knew that she loved him and had let beach where the stock may appear, at the time

when the body lies on its back, the tongue falls pace, and as he came up, he said: over the windpipe, and stops the air going in "Ve vas hafe another meeding, ladies, to- she was poor. kneel down at his head, take his two arms and hey?" hold them there, above his head. Do you under- "What's it all about?" asked Susy.

in a deep curve of the river just there, with some | was addressed; and then the boy who had been | "He vas turn out pully vellow. You comes?" | he soon recognized as the village boys coming | successful voyages to Patagonia and the Croeight or nine feet of water in the eddy, and fighting with Egmont only the day before, knelt "Oh, yes, we'll come; but where's Mr. Elm- back from their conflict with Bullis and the zettes, was then in command of the stanch, Elmhurst had already been down more than a down above his old enemy and held the arms of hurst, and how is he?" asked Nelly, anxiously. "Academy fellows." the drowned one curved behind the head, while "Oh, he vas all recht. You don't nefer see "He's not coming up," muttered the boy to himself, and then he kicked off his shoes and plunged in, parting the water with a skill that plunged in the water with a skill that

"Throw me the end of the painter," he puff- "No, he won't," answered Dr. Arthur cheer- the village, while a tail of boys was gathering Then Joe Brown got up and said: second time, carrying the end of the rope with air can go into the lungs; the chest is arched looking defiantly at him and swinging their self, in a tone of elation. out, so as to take the utmost room; and the sticks.

work; and Elmhurst, pale, inanimate and limp, but that was all. No sign of life appeared in the terrupted by the voice of Dan Bluxome; "We'll make

the little school-teacher at last. "It's no use Then Bullis and his friends saw that they had shake hands?"

ness? Look!" As he spoke, he suspended operations and hand:

countenance narrowly. The boy's countenance fell and he turned away | Presently the features moved in an expression | trembled.

Sure he's only drownded a bit. Get a barrel yet. One of you bring me my black box, ment down went his coat and vest on the side-

As he spoke, he took one of Elmhurst's hands from Dan Bluxome, and began to slap it vigor- village boys, Bluxome included.

And he stooped to seize the feet of the senseless was still full of pain. Presently he tried to pull ing them up the street in confusion, while Egboy, with the design of rolling him, according to away his hand with a faint, peevish "Don't."

"Drop it! He'll do now," pronounced the "Oh! Don't!" cried Harriet instinctively, as doctor. "Now, gentlemen, we must carry this retreating mob. The fact was that he felt very | Then Dan Bluxome put his hand on the shoulshe saw them preparing for the old barbarous young man home as quick as possible, and get weak and sick since his morning's adventure, der of Sam Young and cried aloud: him into bed. I'll give him a little whisky in the stone having stunned him, and his drowning "Now, boys, we'll depend on ourselves, and

CHAPTER XI.

SCANDAL. them, and Joe Brown shouted: "Here's the the fight and Bullis's mean revenge, while the was the little schoolmistress.

least sent to State's Prison," remarked Nelly | was plain that she did the same.

ness. "That Elmhurst ain't hurt a bit, they

down one eyelid, looked gravely at him, and her," cried Polly Winters, as the trim figure of dent not only that he had met Harriet before, the little school-teacher was seen coming up the but that he had done something of which he was

"Why, Miss Wentworth! My lands! We name. It was Harriet Wentworth who answered, for heard you was ever so sick about Mr. Elmthe others seemed to be confused by the scolding | hurst's accident," began Susy glibly, with all the | plied malice of a sixteen-year-old scholar trying to

me with his arms. Get off his coat and vest, "You see I am well," coldly interrupted Harriet, her pale face looking straight at Susy. In a moment this was done, and Dr. Arthur "You should learn not to spread stories about she interrupted, still more freezingly. made a hard bundle of the two garments, which people, unless you're sure they're true, Susy

and appointed a ladies' committee, with you for livered, Harriet Wentworth passed by, leaving

ened me about the water."

"In that case I shall not serve," quietly re- usual it ended badly, for Egmont-boy like-had phibious phocæ on its sterile shores.

it all around the village, Suse Pearson."

Meantime, Dan Bluxome came to the water's snapped the band round his chin, so as to keep the boys know. Here comes one of 'em her secret slip unawares; but she felt resolved of its first discovery, to be inexhaustible.

Elmhurst approached, looking a little pale, but noticing him in the dusk of the evening, and en- ceeded to explore for new hunting grounds. He

almost impossible to be seen through. He had " "Ah, doctor, please hurry," was the piteous should come down the street, as coolly as if Aye." sticks, and swaggering along as if they owned Danny, shaking hands and congratulating him. with flying colors.

This time there was not so much difficulty, for arms are over the head to give still more space | Had "the young Squire" been hot-tempered, fied vanity that evening. He had been praised ing and wallowing in the tumbling sea, which

therefore he hung on to the ankle of the senseless and slow, jump up promptly. Now watch him." | Then there was a shout from the street behind | He had not seen Bluxome since the morning, and he had hardly time to trim the yards to it body, pulled himself down to it, fastened on the At regular intervals the young doctor threw | the Academy boys, and another in front, and | and now he knew that it was expected of him | when the "woolly," as it is called, came howlrope, and then came to the top of the water, all his weight on Elmhurst's lower ribs, the instantly the place seemed full of village boys, to do the handsome thing by his savior. Seve- ing down from the mountains, sweeping the elastic bones yielding to the pressure, then who came pouring out of the houses, over fences ral boys were looking at him, though no one mist like a scroll before it, and careening the springing up again. The watchers could see and round corners, carrying sticks and spoken yet, and Egmont came forward into brig to her bearings. In a moment, several willing hands were at | that the air entered and left the open mouth, | A dead silence fell on the scene, which was in- | the midst of them, addressing Danny:

ed a fight, for he turned round and raised his a sort of smile on his face that looked—to Dan— base of the cliffs, his eye dilated with profession-

burying her face in her hands; but Dr. Arthur sarcastic tone: "but you can't stand up to me

walk, and he began to square off. But this was too much for the patience of the

"Are you going to stand this, fellers?" shouted Elmhurst, after his first gasp, began to breathe Bluxome, and in a moment the village boys more naturally, but the expression of his face closed on the Academy boys with a rush, driv- boys.

mont Elmhurst found himself left all alone. He smiled a little bitterly as he looked at the "We've got to git the water out of him, the meantime to warm him. Give me my box." having shaken him up; and he was mortified at if we beat the 'Cademy fellers, it's no thanks to his own weakness. He felt that Bullis's boast | that stuck-up Elmhurst."

village boys were all agog over the fact that Dan | Egmont lifted his hat very respectfully and Then he started off like a madman to hail the Bluxome had saved the life of "the young bowed low. He had not seen the lady in the advancing buggy of a tall, handsome young squire," and that "the schoolmarm" had been morning, or had not noticed her if he had, on ever, he came on Harriet so closely that he could him from the "old doctor," who had been | "That Bullis will be hung, I'm afraid, or at | not avoid recognizing her, and, as he did so, it

She colored deeply and bowed, and so did he. "Harriet-Miss Wentworth-can you not for-

CHAPTER XII. CHANGING CAPTAINS. HARRIET WENTWORTH looked at Egmont for a moment, with a strange glance. It appeared

that they had met before that day. "I have nothing to forgive, Mr.-Mr.- I beg your pardon, but I have forgotten the name by "Not he. He's too smart," rejoined Susy, | which I used to know you." She spoke with

ashamed in those times, even to taking another

"My real name is Egmont Elmhurst," he re-

"I thought it was something else once," she retorted, with a cold smile. "When I was at "He's not a hopeless case yet by any manner of "Why, they told us you was faintin' away the Normal College, and you used to send me notes, they were signed with another name."

"I know it, Harriet. I was-" "I am Harriet to my friends, Mr. Elmhurst,"

"Miss Wentworth, I conjure you, do not be relentless," he urged. "I had no excuse for "Is it true he was drowned?" timidly asked hiding my name, but I had for the notes—" "Sir!" cried the little lady, drawing herself

THE disappearance of Elmhurst in the water of mind, and he and Dr. Arthur turned Elm- stayed there if it had not been for poor Dan "Yes," he pursued, earnestly; "I had, for I was the signal for general confusion. The crew hurst's body over, resting the pit of its stomach Bluxome, whom he had fought with only the loved you, I love you still, I would do anything "Would you?" asked Harriet, coldly.

"Try me and see." "Then let me see no more of you, sir, till I

up all her bitter feelings.

and out. Now the passage is open. You, sir, night, at Sam Young's barn. You comes - As for Elmhurst, he pursued his way thought- of a period when this shore of the island was, fully along the street, thinking over the situa- for the most part, a sealed book, even to entertion, and had forgotten all about South Neowas- prising navigators. "Ve vas hafe a meeding to see 'pout let Blux- co and its affairs, when his attention was at- Captain Joe Berkely, one of the most experi-Danny cast one look at the scene. They were | "Yes, doctor," replied Dan Bluxome, who ome into das club," answered the Dutch boy. | tracted by the distant clamor of voices, which | enced of English sealers, who had made several

he remembered.

like a patronizing air. At all events the red- al pride, as he shouted:

"And he was so brave, so handsome! Oh, of the drowned youth was twitching slightly. Let them pass on." "What I did for you to-day I did to please a Elephants enough to fill the Cœur de Lion chock "Now then, we'll see," said the doctor sharp- "We'll pass on anyhow," answered Bullis lady-not you," he responded. "You got me to her deck-beams! We might skin out a cargo through his set teeth. "I can lick you any day, foul yesterday by a trick, and we're square. I there in a short time; but the next thing is, can owe you nothing; but you and I don't row in we get it off?"

ous was coming.

Danny gave a contemptuous half-grunt.

"I'll believe it when I see it." Elmhurst colored high.

"You shall see it at once," he retorted; then turning to the crowd he cried: "Bear me witness, I am no longer captain of Perseverance Boat Club. Good-evening."

Without another word he stalked out of the barn, and a buzz of excitement arose among the

"What will we do without him?" groaned Tim Rooney and Fritz Steiner echoed the ques-

was true that night, if no other time, and it "Put ve don't vas peat dem yet," sighed galled him inexpressibly to have some one else Fritz, "unt ve don't vas goin' to peat dem shust

"Ye may say that," assented Tim, in an undertone. "The club's gone up now, sure." [TO BE CONTINUED—COMMENCED IN NO. 18.

NOBODY'S SONG.

I'm thinking just now of Nobody, And all that Nobody's done, For I've a passion for Nobody That Nobody else would own. I bear the name of Nobody. For from Nobody I sprung. And I sing the praise of Nobody,

As Nobody mine has sung. In life's young morning, Nobody To me was tender and dear, And my cradle was rocked by Nobody, And Nobody ever was near; I was petted and praised by Nobody, And Nobody brought me up,

And when I was hungry, Nobody Gave me to dine and to sup. I went to school to Nobody, And Nobody taught me to read; I played in the street with Nobody. And to Nobody ever gave heed; I recounted my tale to Nobody, For Nobody was willing to hear;

And my heart it clung to Nobody, And Nobody shed a tear. And when I grew older, Nobody Gave me a helping turn; And by the good aid of Nobody I began my living to earn. And hence I courted Nobody.

And said Nobody's I'd be, And asked to marry Nobody, And Nobody married me. Thus I trudge along with Nobody, And Nobody cheers my life, And dearly I love Nobody, For Nobody is my wife; So here's a health to Nobody,

For Nobody's made me a loan,

And I've a passion for Nobody

Bonfire Beach.

That Nobody else would own.-Figaro.

The Sea-Elephants of Kerguelen's Land.

BY W. H. MACY.

distance, exchanged notes and fallen in love, by adventurous mariners from New London and "Ah! who cares!" retorted Bullis, savagely. He looked so cheerful, and seemed to under- "Mr. Elmhurst's going to be secretary," mali- neither knowing who the other was. There are other whaling ports who have hunted leviathan

Whether the threat would have deterred Blux- They turned the drowned boy on his back, plied the teacher, and she swept past them up assumed a name different from his own, and The eastern coast of this island is comparaome is uncertain, had not the voice of Harriet | with his chest elevated and arched, and his | the street, with a color a little higher than | some of their notes were discovered by Squire | tively easy of access, and affords well-sheltered Elmhurst. The result was that Egmont was harbors, where vessels may ride in perfect safe-"Save him! He's drowning while you stand | "Now, boys," observed the doctor, as if ad- Susy Pearson waited not till she was quite out | sent away to Europe, that Harriet found out | ty at all seasons of the year. But the seals and how he had deceived her, and that from a gay | sea-elephants have been nearly exterminated on Immediately, like a dog obeying its master's call him dead: that is, he doesn't breathe. "Girls, I'll bet the schoolma'am's spooney on girl she all at once became a bitter, sarcastic that side; and the comparatively small remnant woman. It made her a better teacher perhaps, of them have been driven to localities where all and ran to the water-side, throwing off his upper clothes as he went. The two Academy boys first thing is to open the air passages. Look nantly. "If she is, it don't become you to tell nantly. "If she is, it don't become you to tell nantly." The two Academy boys have again? why, make him breathe—that's all. The nantly sufficient nantly. "If she is, it don't become you to tell nantly." The two Academy boys have again? why, make him breathe—that's all. The nantly sufficient nantly. "If she is, it don't become you to tell nantly." The two Academy boys have again? Why, make him breathe—that's all. The nantly sufficient nantly. "If she is, it don't become you to tell nantly." The two Academy boys have a same to nantly again? Why, make him breathe—that's all. The nantly sufficient nantly. "If she is, it don't become you to tell nantly." timid and wary; and as they multiply but ing in low tones of excitement to each other, for He fished out of his pocket an india-rubber "Oh, I wouldn't say it before folks," rejoined slowly, a few seasons suffice to "work out" a

that she would see and speak to him no more till | The scene of our story lies on the western, or the gunwale, all talking together, but no one "There!" he said. "That will do. You see It was Fritz Steiner, trotting along at a round | his family had recognized her fully, for Harriet | "weather" coast of Desolation, where a slight was a proud little creature; all the prouder that | indentation, or bight, is laid down on the more modern charts as "Bonfire Beach." We speak

fast-sailing brigantine, Cœur de Lion, fitted out Back they came now, streaming along, head- at Cape Town for a short cruise "on Desolahim with questions; in the midst of which, who to the crew of Perseverance Boat Club, say cess was not to be obtained without incurring some risk; but a good "cut" or two, where the marked the spot where Elmhurst sunk, but he response of Harriet, who was too anxious to nothing had happened, but Bullis, Van Pelt and Immediately there was a general shout of animals were numerous and undisturbed, would

> He found himself one wet, misty morning "I'll give up my place, anyhow, boys, to Dan. | much nearer the land than was desirable under Master Bluxome was full of pride and grati- during the night; and his little vessel lay toss-

had stunned the poor fellow and he had sunk | He knelt down once more, astride of the lower | enemies, and the excitement was great. As it | his mortification at the defeat of the day before. | sound of the rollers each moment more and like a stone. Bluxome had felt sure this would part of Elmhurst's body, and threw all his was, he had hard work to keep from breaking | Elmhurst listened to the voices and beheld his | more startling, as she evidently drifted inbe the case when he saw Elmhurst go overboard, weight on his two hands, bending in the short- out, when Bullis gave his stick a twirl and ob- own influence on the wane. Fortune or mis- shore, it was not to be wondered at that Berkeand felt little hope that his adversary of the day ribs of the insensible boy; then suddenly sprung served to Van Pelt: "Hem! Van, how I did lick that feller to-day. day, and though he did not like Danny, he felt given orders to have the anchors clear for letting constrained to own that Bluxome had treated go, in case of shoaling his water, as the only sal-But a sudden gust off the land filled his sails.

"All right!" roared the captain, with his mind

laid our bones in an ugly place. What are made a mistake, for there were only about Dan Bluxome looked at the well-dressed, aris- those on the rocks? Give me the glass; quick!" the dignity of her appearance in school had de- "Stop your noise," replied the young physi- twenty in their party, and at least a hundred tocratic-looking youth in silence. Had Elmcian, speaking for the first time in a snappish | village boys were round them. | hurst looked a little sick at that moment, Dan | sublimity of the scenery revealed by the lifting tone. "Do you think I don't know my busi- Once again the coolness of Elmhurst prevent- would have forgiven him; but as it was he had of the fog; but sweeping his telescope along the

pointed at Elmhurst's face. One of the eyelids "Leave them alone. The boy that touches headed boy drew back and folded his arms." There's our voyage, right in that bight!

"There's no landing for a boat, sir," said his crowd, when all round him looked pale and the boys seemed to realize that something seri- "That's true. No boat can be landed there now; though'it may be done in some spells of

> a boat outside the roller." "I think it's possible to land in that little cove to leeward of this high bluff," interposed Curran, the second officer, who had also shipped as

Alche Moungallew Morker.

parties. "If so, we'll find a way to climb over return, it reappears in the rollers, and, if undis- serve our lives, and leave the rest to Provithe rocks, and come down among them. Just turbed, makes directly for the shore. put me ashore, sir, with two men, and come back here in a month."

your men, and get your traps ready." It was a common practice with sealers to put fat, return in swarms to the land.

one, two, or more men ashore at any place them on shore, sometimes, for several weeks. the base of the cliffs, or central ridge. In this way, a cargo was frequently picked They remain on shore, if undisturbed, for land.

weather would not admit of delay. It was from their hides, and become gradually lank him!" said the leader. found that the swell was not very heavy in the and lean. On their return to the ocean they "But what can he do, if this weather stands? little cove already spoken of. With some diffi- present a snaky, ludicrous appearance, being | He can't land a boat here, nor even in the little culty, a boat wormed her way in among the spoken of by the expressive term, "slim-skins." cove, to-day." mazes of the "kelp," sufficiently near the rocks | At this time they are hardly worth killing—the "No, that he can't. If he could, they might to put the three men ashore, with a small stock | yield of oil being comparatively nothing. of provisions, and a coil of slender rope. This, During "March bull season," which really be- he is luffing now-and there's a signal going with a change of clothing, and the necessary | gins in February, the old males, some of im- | up. weapons for killing and skinning the sea-ele- mense size, make their appearance. These are phants, was sufficient outfit for Curran and his formidable animals to encounter, and are usualbrother-adventurers. They were old hands at | ly killed by a bullet in the brain.

own resources. climbing the rocky barrier, and prepared, by with a jerking movement of his powerful flip- "Of course. He doesn't dare to delay an hour; means of the rope, to lower themselves and their pers, leaving a broad "wake" in the sand, not and it couldn't be got off to-night, anyhow. He effects down the other side—where the descent | unlike that of a side-wheel steamer in the sea. | thinks only of saving us, and making an offing was too precipitous to be made in any other | When attacked, he instinctively turns seaward; | to-night.

manner. ard, the elder of the two subordinates, "but we more. can never get up again without help from Sometimes, when he is only wounded, and too near the land, which he will hardly dare do,

believe that this beach is surf-bound all the means contemptible. But speaking generally, veer away a line with a float. If we can once time. There'll be slants of weather that boats | the sea-elephant cannot be called a dangerous | get the end of that line on the beach, why can land. If not, the blubber must be rafted off; animal. and then they can land in the cove, and haul us Our adventurers commenced operations, as "Then what?" up the cliff again. The elephants must be killed, soon as their shelter was finished; and by wary "We must bind it to our bodies, and let them

at any rate." no longer hesitated. The descent was accom- profitable, without frightening the beasts away plished with little difficulty; and all three soon from their favorite haunts. stood in safety on the beach below.

was no escape for them by going back the way and then to flense off the blubber, cutting it drop their grapnel? We must get a light, to they had come, unless by having help from | into convenient pieces for transportation. A | make each other understand any signals."

ment of which the roaring surf formed the and thus the load is borne on the shoulders of And he pointed to the immense heaps of melchord, while natural bulwarks of eternal rock | two men. The carcass and hide are left as | low blubber, from which the oil, forced out by towered above their heads all around the worthless.

mode of life of this class of mariners, it will not | for rafting it off, when the brig should return. | "No attempt will be made to save it; and it appear strange that, with the great object of It might remain thus for a month, or even two matters little whether we destroy it by our own their voyage in full view, they should thus turn | months, and still be in fair condition; though, | act, or leave it to run out into the ground." their backs upon their vessel, and take the risk. of course, always depreciating, as the oil gradu- As the wind was not blowing directly into the They form a class akin to the whaleman, whose ally escaped from it. motto is, when his prey is in sight, "Go on, and trust to Providence to get off again."

use his own judgment for the good of the voy- ed off through the breakers, at any time when nal-lantern went up at her gaff.

stake, he generally errs on the side of rashness, merous, and which has been "worked" two or | Keep the run of his signals, while I make a tiousness.

use a little caution to secure a good season's sight.

in the promised land. With an answering flap | sure thing-provided the spoil could be got | the commanding figure of Captain Berkely could of her bunting, the Cœur de Lion put her helm off. where she might land more men.

inland, near the base of the cliffs, secured suffi- condition. cient warmth for a summer residence.

stream flowed down from a fissure in the rocky ing it off through the breakers, with the boats shook each other by the hand, and committed John O'Rourke, Jones, Hawes, Foley and Houck ing them to practice running instead of walking, wall, forming a dashing little cascade, which anchored outside. We've enough now to fill the themselves to the mercy of Heaven, and the hunters could live upon.

up from the ground. At a pinch, their flesh | bulls to begin to haul." mals were thus made to supply shelter, food, stances permitted, and to wait with what dead than alive, for the moment. and fuel, as well as furnish part of the brig's patience they might.

little, and may be somewhat elongated at will | ward failed to discover the missing brig. into a sort of proboscis.

and is by no means to be confounded with the had the misfortune to lose his topmasts in a less, be known as "Bonfire Beach" for all time sea-lion or walrus, which is peculiar to high gale, and was unable in his crippled condition to come. northern latitudes, and to which it bears to return at the time appointed. It would have little resemblance. It is probably the largest of been highly dangerous to remain on the weather the mammalia, if we except the animals of the coast; and no alternative was left him but to order cetaceæ, or whales.

than the female. The hunters distinguish the he repaired his damages, and again put to sexes by the terms "bull" and "cow;" while, sea. by a strange misnomer, the progeny of the two is always a "pup." You never hear of a "calf" begun seriously to estimate his probable chances

back, a large specimen often yielding from four again. to make up a cargo for a large vessel.

Very few of them are taken during the win- his men were concerned. young are strong enough to accompany them to | would have found us, if she were still afloat." herds; and each herd will have one or two patri- here?" asked Shepard, with a look evincing the awarded it to the Eagles. archal bulls.

ed with the lance, and, if killed early in the stand the weather, perhaps. We might even Red Rover. 3 4 4 1 13 1 2 4 1—33 "pupping season," so termed, are in fine condifind grub enough, such as 'tis. But without Scorers—J. Hall and Charles Allen. Umpire—M.

and December. Only the males come on shore the chances are that scurvy would finish us all at this time, and these not of the largest class. before spring." Bulls of considerable size are, however, to be "Do you think there is any other vessel cruismet with, and so on down to the little ones ing this side the island?" which had gone to sea at early spring, and which "No, I don't. Even if any other one has venseem now to have been abandoned by their mo- tured round here, she has left before this date,

The time when our three men landed, in the

They do not "pod" on the beach, as at the where there was a prospect of successful hunt- time of parturition; but make their way inland ing, and to pass on to other stations, leaving among the turf-knolls, and are found even up to two; for there, sure enough, was the Cœur de

several weeks, I ving, as it were, on their own | "I knew Joe Berkely would never leave a No time was lost in preparation, for the fat. During this time, they shed the short hair shipmate to starve here, if he had a vessel under

on a firm beach as fast as a man moderately | blubber, and look only to our own escape." After a toilsome struggle, they succeeded in running. He pulls himself forward on his belly "We can all go down by the rope," said Shep- often escapes into the surf, and is seen no night. He can't beach a boat; and there is no

far inland to escape by sea, he turns upon his | with the wind as it is."

Another glance at the animals below, and they they could skin and secure, made the business chance."

It was true, as they had supposed, that there time, as it is necessary first to take off the hide, very soon, and how are they to see where to hole being slit in each piece as it is thrown off, "We'll build a bonfire," said Curran. "There's The place where they now stood was a seg- a stout pole is slipped through a number of them, fuel enough!"

Yet to those familiar with the character and to be collected in heaps at the most eligible point inequalities of the rocks.

It is usual to land casks, wherever it is prac- tured within less than a mile of the land; and ticable to do so, and the blubber being packed | then, heaving to on the starboard tack, lowered And especially is this the case, where a young, | into them, may remain a whole season before | his boat, and took charge of her himself. ambitious subordinate, far removed from the being boiled-if necessary. Thus the oil which It was by this time nearly dark; and, as the eye of the commanding officer, is called upon to escapes is all saved; and the casks may be raft- boat dropped clear of the brig's counter, the sigthe weather will permit.

Feeling his reputation for personal courage at | A beach where these animals have been nu- can answer him, and outdo him, in that line. rather than incur the imputation of over-cau- three seasons, is, of course, thickly strewn with blaze." bones and carcasses in every stage of decomposi- A few splinters of wood to start with; and For here were the great beasts which they had | tion. But little or no unpleasant effect is | presently the fire caught the pools of oil, and, come to seek and slaughter, swarming by hun- observed from this fact. In a climate so cool, fanned by the fresh breeze, one of the piles was dreds on the sterile shore. Heretofore undis- | with strong winds prevailing, the air preserves | soon ablaze, and shed a strong light upon the turbed, it was only necessary for our hunters to | its purity, and no sense is affected but that of | sea, guiding the approaching boat into the best

Curran fired his gun, as the signal previously | heaps of skinned blubber had grown to such a | ward was illuminated.

up, and stood off-shore to seek other localities | But they were less sanguine in this particular | crew were revealed with a minuteness of detail Very little driftwood could be procured; but veteran sailors, this was their first experience background, the reefed topsail of the brig, a few pieces sufficed for the framework of a on the weather coast of Desolation. And they thrown aback, looked ghostlike in the gloom. shanty large enough to shelter three men. Seve- had observed that during all this time, the Eager eyes watched the dancing buoy that Oakdale Park, Philadelphia, April 1st. ral sea-elephant hides stretched over it made it | winds prevailing on shore, there had only been | told where the line was being veered away from water-proof, and a banking up round it of "tus- two or three days when it was possible to beach the tub in the boat; and ere long it was dashed socks" or turf, which was to be found a little a boat, or tow casks in, and land them in good ashore at the feet of those who were to risk their

There was no scarcity of water; for a cool "it will only be by rafting it in strings and haul- hearted seamen, securely bound to the line, had been seen and noted before landing. Pro- brig, and it's useless to kill any more. These eager arms of their sympathizing friends, who visions were in abundance, such as our hardy heaps, if they could be saved now, would boil sat braced for a quick and vigorous pull. out a thousand barrels, safe enough. We might All was arranged by pantomimic gestures,

The great March bulls, the very kings of the were saved. The sea-elephant, or "elephant," as it is famil- phocoe, hauled; and again went to sea unmolest- Fiercely blazed the bonfire, long after the iarly called by the hunters, is the largest ani- ed; the myriads of penguins croaked monoton- Cœur de Lion had filled away on her coursemal of the seal family. It is destroyed solely ously, night and day, in their rookery at the throwing out in bold relief the dark walls of for its oil, the skin being of no value. The name | base of the mountains; the sea-birds wheeled | sterile rock in the background, and diffusing a seems to be derived from the peculiar formation and screamed overhead. Thus day after day lurid light over the wildly raging sea. The of its nose, or, to speak more properly, its upper | wore away, till the month had lengthened into | scene was one of terrific grandeur and sublimity lip. This, in the larger specimens, overhangs a two; and still the anxious glances directed sea- -never to be forgotten by those who witnessed

This animal has no tusk projecting externally, with fair success at another point further south, given a name to the locality, which will, doubtrun down under the lee of the island, and make The male of the sea-elephants is much larger a harbor. At the nearest available anchorage

It was already late in March, and Curran had of life and death, if forced to winter in this The fat, or blubber, for which they are hunt- desolate spot. The brig must have met with ed is sometimes six or seven inches thick on the some accident, or failed to find the place

numbers. They remain on the beach until the their feet. "I can't help thinking the old man

anxiety of his mind. The cows, at this time, are easily slaughter- "Desperate," returned the officer. "We might vegetables of any sort, and, worse yet, without McCloskey. "Young bull season" follows in November employment for our minds, almost without hope,

and gone into winter quarters at Three Island

beach header," or commander of the shore leaves the beach. At the regular season for its of season. We'll do all we can think of to pre- Passed balls-Depander, 2; McCloskey, 2; Fitzger-

The younger seaman, who had stood a silent month of January, is known as "brown cow but deeply interested listener to this colloquy, "I will, if I can find a landing place. Pick season," or "shedding season." The females now stretched his hand suddenly to seaward, in which took to sea in September, now sleek and the direction of the weather point, while his face

lighted up with excitement. "Look!" he shouted. "There's the brig!" His cry of delight was echoed by the other

haul us up the cliff where we came down. But

"What does that mean?" asked Shepard. "It means," said Curran, referring to a written paper in his pocket, "that he will take us off the business, and accustomed to rely upon their | Unwieldy as this animal appears, he can move | to-night if he can. That we are to abandon the "To abandon the blubber, did you say?"

and, if not quickly weakened by mortal wounds, "But I don't see yet how he is to get us off to-

anchorage for the vessel, unless he comes very "Never mind that," said Curran. "I can't assailant with an agility and ferocity by no "But a boat can anchor outside the roller; and Eastern Massachusetts Base-ball As- sity. The association decided to accept the

management, killing no more each day than haul us out through the surf. It's our only

Shepard ruminated a moment in silence. "The chance is a good one," he said, "if we The skinning process occupies considerable can keep clear of the kelp. But it's coming dark

the pressure of the upper strata, had already The labor was severe, as all the blubber had formed little rivulets and shining pools, in the

bight, but rather from north-west, Berkely ven-

"He shows his light," said Curran. "But we

channel between the patches of kelp. work in this spot. Unconscious of danger, the Thus isolated, shut in from communication Still another and another pile was kindled, till animals merely raised their heads and stared at | with the outer world, like Sinbad in the valley | the cloud of black smoke enveloped all the leethe intruders, rather with astonishment than of diamonds, Curran and his two comrades toiled ward quarter of the horizon in its pall; and as

on industriously for a month. By this time the | the flames grew fiercer, the whole view to seaagreed upon to inform those on board that he size that, even if the brig had met with little When the boat dropped her anchor, at just a the North-western League from our own correand his comrades had safely effected a lodgment success elsewhere, the voyage would be a safe distance beyond the influence of the roller, spondent. be plainly seen, and all the movements of his

than when they commenced work. Although equal to the effect of daylight. And far in the

lives upon its strength. "If we ever save our treasure," said Curran, It was a critical moment when the three stout-

Meanwhile, Captain Berkely, having met | And the circumstances here narrated have



Pacific Slope.

is well seen in the following scores. The first is to six barrels of oil. But it is only at particular Its position, of course, was not laid down on that of the first match ever played on the Paci-vield of the cows is less than one barrel, an idea tions. But Captain Joe Berkely was not the 22d, 1860, between the Eagles (then known as Burdock, 2b..... may be formed of the amount of labor required man to neglect noting landmarks, or to give up the San Francisco Club), and the Red Rovers. the search lightly, especially where the lives of | The ball used was made by Mr. J. L. Durkee, and was presented by him to the Eagle Club of ter; but at the season of parturition, which be- "The Cœur de Liou must be lost," said Curran New York in 1868. Of the participants in this gins at the end of August, and extends through to his two subordinates, as they stood together match only two are now connected with base-September, the females come up from the sea, on the rocks, toward the close of a raw, windy | ball; they are J. L. Durkee and J. M. Fisher of or; to use the professional word, "haul" in vast day, when the surf was rolling in heavily at the Eagle Club. At the conclusion of the ninth inning the game was a tie; the Red Rovers refused to continue it, as they objected to the This score was then:

This year the same Eagles played the Stars in the same game in which poor Depangher was so badly hurt, and the score stood:

Unlike the fur and hair seal, the elephant is rarely, almost never, seen at any considerable distance from the land. It vanishes when it

ald, 2. Time of game—Two hours and fifteen min-utes. Scorers—Thomas Casey and Arthur Donnelly.

Umpire-John Cadogan. This looks different from the old times. The runs don't mount so fast, but the play-ah! there's the change.

The Californian Amateur Base Ball Association, consisting of the Franklin, Silver Star, Buckeye, Comanche, Union (of Union Iron Works), and Union (Red Stockings), have 1, 0,-17. Lion, under easy canvas, running in for the adopted the following schedule of games: April 6th, Silver Star vs. Buckeye; 13th, Union Reds vs. Comanche; 20th, Union Iron Works vs. Silver Star; 27th Franklin vs. Buckeye. May 4th, Union Reds vs. Franklin; 11th, Union Iron Works vs. Buckeye; 18th, Silver Star vs. Comanche; 25th, Union Reds vs. Silver Star; June 1st, Union Iron Works vs. Franklin; 8th, Comanche vs. Buckeye; 15th, Silver Star vs. Union Iron Works vs. Comanche. July 6th, Union Reds vs. Union Iron Works; 13th, Franklin vs. Comanche: 20th, Silver Star vs. Buckeye: cisco, at 11 A. M., on the days mentioned.

sociation.

Brocktons, of Brockton; Eurekas, of Lynn; the games. King Phillips, of Rockland; Atlantics, of Peabody; Clintons, of Clinton. It was decided to call the association the Eastern Massachusetts Base-ball Association, and after accepting a queze; Judiciary Committee, G. W. Brackett, B. Curtis, Box 935, N. Y. City. J. H. Marqueze, J. O'Gorman, F. L. Whittier | The belt-winner will take it subject to the foland W. L. Hallett.

Notes.

Springfield and Peoria, Illinois, will not challenge, naming date and place, to be either have base-ball clubs this season.

THE North-western League met at the Burtis House, Davenport, Iowa, April 1st.

year's Peoria nine, two Worcesters and one Du- times or holds it eighteen months. WE shall give a full report of the meeting of

AMATEUR base-ballism in Boston and vicinity has received a fresh impetus by the formation of an Eastern Massachusetts Association.

THE Olympic and Defiance Base-ball Clubs have laid out their new grounds and pavilion at THE Franklins and Silver Stars, of the Cali-

fornia A. B. B. A., played a match game March 23d. The Franklins made 12 to the Stars, 5. There was one blank inning.

ALL of the Buffalo team for '79 have arrived The king-penguins, whose name was legion, get another thousand, I suppose, if we wanted easily seen in the glare of the fierce firelight; at Buffalo, and will begin practicing at once. furnished eggs for the trouble of picking them | it: for it's about time now for the most favorable mo- | The grounds being somewhat heavy, the North ment, gave the final signal. Together they William street Armory has been secured, and could also be depended upon; while every vov- The days passed on, and the brig came not. plunged in; and exerting their own efforts in being very commodious, the boys will have ager to these regions can attest how dainty a There was nothing for the powerful strain on the line, they were plenty of room to exercise in until the weather morsel is the sea-elephant's tongue. The ani- to make themselves as comfortable as circum- drawn through, and lifted into the boat, more permits them to use the grounds. Galvin and Clapp have become a strong team, their quick The struggle had been a fearful one, but they return being considered their best point by all who have seen them do it.

> THE Buffalo Amateur Base-ball Association held a meeting on Tuesday, April 1st. Six clubs upon your obedient servant, were represented—the Stars, Alerts, O. K.'s. Union Citys, Socials and Spaldings. The Alerts, Socials, O. K.'s and Stars will enter for the championship. The entrance-money (\$40) will be divided into two prizes, \$25 and \$15. The Essex withdrew from the association, they having made arrangements to play with the Buffaloes. Schedule and judiciary committees were elected, and J. Gainey, P. T. Sullivan and James Hickey were chosen as umpires. The East side Ball Grounds have been secured, and some fine playing can be expected from the amateurs of Buffalo during the coming season.

THE Bostons opened the base-ball season at the "Hub," April 3d, by playing a strong picked out on the eleventh, while the others were nonine. The grounds were in a bad condition. rendering brilliant play almost an impossibility. though for champions, Houck and O'Rourke, did some excellent fielding. Only six innings were played on account of the rain. Upward and Maas \$50. The other runners were given THE advance of base-ball on the Pacific coast of 2,000 people were present. The score follows: \$10 apiece, all the prizes coming out of the gate-

PICKED NINE. young are strong enough to accompany them to would have found us, if she were still anoat."

sea. At this season they form in "pods," or "What do you think of our chance, wintering pitching of the Eagle's pitcher. The umpire Gilligan, r. f.... 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 Donovan, c. f ... 2 Quinn, l. f..... 2 Fair, s. s. 2 Three-base hits-Houck, Sweeney. First base on sion of bets. A man who is always wanting to Two base hits-Brown, McCloskey, Crawford and errors-Bostons, 4; Picked Nine, 0. Struck out-

Billiards.

Wednesday, April 2d, Knight gave Wahlstrom another beating at 15-ball pool for the O'Connor Medal and the American championship. The score was at follows:

Knight-0, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 1, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 1, 1, 0, , 1, 0, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 1, 0, 1, 1, 0, 1, 0, 0, 0, 1, 0,



Franklin; 22d, Union Reds vs. Buckeye; 29th, American College Athletic Associa-

THE fourth annual Convention of this body 27th, Union Reds vs. Comanche. August 3d, met in New York, April 3d, with the following Union Iron Works vs. Silver Star; 10th, Frank- representatives: Columbia, William Barclay lin vs. Buckeye; 17th, Union Reds vs. Franklin; Parsons, Jr., and W. N. Kingsbury; Harvard, 24th, Union Iron Works vs. Buckeye; 31st, Sil- H. Twombley and Theodore Roosevelt; Lehigh ver Star vs. Comanche. September 7th, Union University, M. M. Duncan and J. H. Paddock: Reds vs. Silver Star; 14th, Union Iron Works | College of City of New York, W. M. Watson vs. Franklin; 21st, Comanche vs. Buckeye; and H. P. Todd; Princeton, William Brooks 28th, Silver Star vs. Franklin. October 5th, and Frank Larkin, Jr.: Rutgers, Thomas F. Union Reds vs. Buckeye; 12th, Union Iron Randolph; Union, A. J. McNulty and George Works vs. Comanche. These games will be E. Marks; University of Pennsylvania, Horace played at the Recreation Ground, San Fran- H. Lee and G. W. B. Roberts; Williams, Cyrus W. Field, Jr. The Stevens Institute of Technology, at Hoboken, applied for admission to the association and the application was granted. Admission was denied to St. Lawrence Univer-New York Athletic Club Grounds at Mott Haven for the annual games.

A Convention of delegates from clubs favor- It was decided that the programme should be ing the formation of an Eastern Massachusetts as follows: Undergraduates-One-mile walk, Base-ball Association, was held at the Sherman two-mile walk, 100-yards dash, one-quarter-House, Boston, March 31st. George W. Brack- mile run, half-mile run, 220-yards run, oneett, of Clinton, presided, and W. H. Lucee of mile run, hurdle race, running high jump, Lynn, served as secretary. The following clubs | running broad jump, pole vaulting, putwere represented: Ætnas, of South Boston; ting the shot, throwing the hammer, standing Campellos, of Campello; Beacons, of Boston; high jump, standing broad jump. Graduates— Gen. Worths, of Stoneham; Live Oaks, of 100-yards dash, one-mile walk. Friday, May Lynn; Our Boys, of Lynn; Maldens, of Malden; 9th, was decided upon as the time of holding

The O'Leary Belt.

DANIEL O'LEARY, ex-champion, has just offer-Constitution, it was voted to adopt the National ed a belt for runners and walkers, on the folplaying rules. The Ætna Club, through its lowing conditions: The first contest to commence manager, Mr. J. H. Marqueze, stated it would at Gilmore's Garden, October 6th, 1879, and last offer a championship pennant worth at least \$50, 142 hours—go as you please, the winner to take to be contended for by such clubs as desire. It | the belt and \$3,000; the second man \$2,000; third was accepted, and the championship opens May \$1,000; fourth \$500, provided each man covers 1st and closes Oct. 1st. A schedule committee | 450 miles. Then follow provisions for dividing was appointed, and after adopting the Mahn | the gate-money and the stipulations about enball, the following officers were elected, and the | trance-fees, each competitor having to pay \$100 meeting adjourned: President, G. W. Brackett, before Sept. 22d. No entry will be accepted of Lynn; Vice-President, M. C. Van Husen, of | without \$10, and entries close Sept. 12th. All Brockton; Secretary and Treasurer, J. H. Mar- communications are to be addressed to William

lowing conditions: All challenges shall be for \$500 a side, any man in the world being eligible to compete, and the holder to take the first comer, in not less than three nor more than six months from date of New York or Chicago. After a match any one else may join, by depositing \$500 and signing articles. Then follow the gate-money provisions as before. The belt is to become the personal THE Dubuque nine is made up of six of last | property of the man who wins it three successive

> In offering the belt on these conditions O'Leary says: "I earnestly hope that the first race for this belt may be made memorable by a 'best performance on record in the world;' and with this end in view suggest to American pedestrians that they would act wisely during the six months between now and next October by making all their races 'go as you please,' and thus learn as soon as possible the game which is destined to supersede long-dist nce walking. The date of the first race for this belt has been postponed until next October, and six months' notice given, because there are now in America no runners experienced in six-day traveling, and it is useless to give such races until we have men

fit to go the distance and make a good record. "As an additional incentive to American pe-THE new members of the Boston nine, viz.: destrians, and with the intention of encouraghave already made a very favorable impression | I hereby distinctly promise that if the winner of on the minds of base-ball people at the "Hub." the first or any future race for the belt shall be an American, and shall equal or come within a few miles of the best English records, I will, at my own expense, send him to England to compete for the Astley Belt and pay the necessary £100 stake money.

"The contests for this belt are sure to produce, sooner or later, an American champion superior to all his predecessors, and when this 'coming man' arrives I trust that the people of this country will extend to him the same hearty sympathy, kind treatment and generous pecuniary support which they have always showered "DANIEL O'LEARY."

Norman Taylor's Last.

THE Vermont runner who has come into notice so suddenly, scored another victory at Gilmore's Garden, Thursday, April 3d, in a twentymile run. There were eight entries to the race, but only six appeared: Frank E. Adams, of Matteawan, N. Y.; D. J. Ross, of Chicago, Ill.; Norman Taylor, of Vermont; J. A. Maas, of New York; David Taggart, of Newburg, N. Y.; and John Raine, of Canada.

Raine ran Taylor hard for ten miles, but gave where. Taylor won in 2h. 12m. 30s., slow time, but there was no one to press him. When he finished, Ross had covered 17 miles, Maas 14 and Adams 13. Taylor received \$250, Ross \$100, money, which was large. The attendance shows that Americans will pay money willingly to see a good square race, though they will not countenance frauds.

Foul Play.

ARTH. writes: "Saturday, March 29th, at Boston, Gideon Greenwood, aged 20, and Henry Cramer, aged 24, went go-as-you-please for five miles (31-2 laps to the mile) around Madison Park for five dollars. Greenwood got his trainer by the arm and he helped him half a lap. Cramer said it was foul, and would not go any more, finishing his 1 mile 2 1-2 laps in 10m. 4s. Greenwood kept on and finished his five miles in 49 1-2m. After a good deal of discussing the money was handed over to Greenwood. There was a large crowd and a good deal of excitement. The crowd gave three cheers for Greenwood, but he did not deserve it. Do you think it was right for Greenwood's trainer to help him?"

[Of course it was not, but it served Cramer right for walking for money. Where bets are made on a performance of any kind, cheating is sure to creep in, sooner or later. That is why we refuse to have anything to do with the decibet \$5 on a doubtful point is also ready to cheat . and swindle if he can gain his money thereby. There is no such thing as an honorable gambler.
Honor and gambling are incompatible. Ed.]

Alche Moungalew Morker,

Business.

A CORRESPONDENT writes: "I have to-day (April 2d, 1879), by this mail, sent forward to John F. Waldron, Esq., No. 28 South Fifth avenue, City, letter of acceptance, copy of same I herewith inclose, in answer to challenge which ult. Will let you know whether he accepts or the 30th mile. The others continued 22h. 45m., rounds.

April I will walk 10 miles against time, in Passaic, N. J. There will also be a 10-mile match | Skelton about 21. -two contestants. One will walk and the other will run the distance. The report of the above I will send you.

"NEW YORK, April 2d, 1879. "JOHN F. WALDRON, ESQ.,

" No. 28 South Fifth ave., City. challenge for the championship 5-mile walker of the square. (I am 15 years of age.) If you will accept my offer you will greatly oblige. Hoping to hear from you soon, whether you will accept or not, I am, "Respectfully yours,

"ROBERT ABESSER, "P. O. box 3,653, City." "NEW YORK, April 3d, 1879.

"ROBERT ABESSER: "DEAR SIR-I received your favor of the 1st inst. and in answer would say that although you are 15 years old, I will walk you, and if agreeable to you. would appoint Thursday evening, April 10th, at 6:45 P. M., I will have good timers and scorers, and hoping we will know each other better in future, I remain, "Yours very truly,

"(Signed) JOHN F. J. WALDRON, "28 South Fifth avenue, City." hope soon to chronicle the occurrence of a great match.—ED.]

"BROOKLYN, April 2d, 1879. "Seeing in last number a letter from T. H. C., of athletic club. Now, could we not get up a club for enough to write to Edgar J. Taylor, 473 Gates Ave., Brooklyn, also giving his age and address."

up their club at once.—ED.]

West-Side Walkers.

THE boys on the west-side of New York city have been badly seized with the walking mania. The west-side walking rink in Greenwich St., which has its track around the square on the Utah: "I have perused with interest the feats sidewalk, was the scene, March 31st, of a spirit- and records of the readers of your paper in ed walking-match between Charles M. Earl, their first attempts at pedestrianism. With the Dave Surrall and Charlie Shaw for the cham- same object in my mind, and in company pionship and a silver medal offered by Miss Lot- with a companion, we started the following tie Ramsay to the winner. The race was go as feat: at the half-mile race-course, Salt you please for 10 miles, eight times around the Lake City, March 30th, to run for one hour, Square, New York city, April 4th, between ance, especially in the evening. square being a mile. Wm. Brady and John | each taking separate directions, and to go as | John Houser and William Smith, won by Smith Kretzmer acted as timekeepers. Earl took the lead at the start and held it for three miles, Surrall being a good second and both running. faster. I completed my first mile in 6m.; he track measured 23 laps to the mile. All parties Shaw kept up his steady walk, his stride being completed his in 8m. I then continued on till were boys under sixteen. similar to Horriman's, and was soon a lap bethe latter part of the second mile, when I fell AT Allentown, Pa., on March 21st, Messrs. hind. On the seventh mile he retired for good. into a walk, allowing him to get even with me. Benning, Osmun and Bertolet started to walk Earl and Surrall still kept up their contest until | We then kept on about even till half of the the eighth mile, which was accomplished in one time-30 minutes-was up, when the scorers hour and seven minutes, when both set into a pronounced my companion 2 yards ahead, the walk, the ninth mile being done in 11m. 30s. On distance then accomplished being about 3 1-2 the tenth mile they both began to run again, and Earl, being the best runner, soon got a decided all of an eighth of a mile on him, which I held lead, which he held to the end. He made his for a short time; but finally, owing to a lack of 10th mile in 5m. 56s., completing his 10 miles in speed on my part, or perhaps himself increasing, 1h. 24m. 16s. Surrall completed his in he again began to get even. He continued on 1h. 26m. 3s. The winner was challenged by | till he completed his seventh mile, when he re-Brady, and they would like very much to see | tired, having accomplished the distance in 55 John F. Waldron in it. It is to be 10 miles, go minutes. He was again pronounced two yards as you please, for a silver medal, and to take ahead of me in completing my seventh mile, but place in the square in Greenwich, between Bar- I continued on the remaining five minutes, comrow and Christopher Sts., Friday evening, pleting in that time nearly two-thirds of a mile, April 12th, at 8 P. M. Miss Edith Westerfield is making his record seven miles in 55 minutes, the donor of the next medal.

Washington Square Walkers.

undertook to go 25 miles, walk and run, in less | This was our first attempt at running that dis- | Athletic Club will take place at their grounds. than four hours. He started at precisely 11 tance. We did not feel very tired, he saying | Eighth avenue and Fifty-sixth street, on Satur- yet. minutes past two, on the course around the fountain in Washington parade-ground, and immediately commenced to run, covering the first mile in 7 minutes. When he completed his 51st | hear of us again." [There is no doubt that Josiah won that | WILLIAM BELL of Cleveland, O., challenged | handicap, 32 yards rise, and killed every one of | described in the dispatches: so dense that the park officer had to put him | match.-ED.] away from there, but he immediately went, keeping up his steady run, to another track at the north-east end of the park, of which 15 laps made a mile, and completed 8 miles in about one hour. Then he dropped into an easy walk for falo. one mile, after which he took to the run. From this to the end he varied between walking and

About this time some fun was created by a little fellow, about six years old, running around and passing Hoppy while he was walking, two or three times, doing about two miles without stopping. He was rewarded by some of the completed ten miles he was presented with a best 2 in 3 games. bouquet by one of the gentlemen standing by. He received another one on the 13th mile, both around Washington Park, N. Y., on Saturday, of which he handed to his trainer, John F. J. | April 12th, at 7 P. M., between four young ama-Waldron, who accompanied him around. He | teurs for a medal. kept up running and walking until the 23d mile. when the crowd was so large, numbering about one thousand persons, that another of the park policemen came over and dispersed the people and stopped the walker, who had completed 23 miles and 1 lap in 3h. 30m., stopping at 5.41. Mr. Hoppy is a fine walker, having a good five-

mile record, and is only 15 years old. He is always practicing and is walking almost every day. "AMERICUS."

A New Athletic Poet.

An enthusiastic young man from Beaver Co., Penn., sends us the following verses anent the late walking-match:

> "And now my pen I'll lay aside And bid you all farewell, And go and chin of the grand success Of the English bull, Rowell, O'Leary he has gone to grass,

And oh! how bad he felt When Rowell come and took away The Sir John Astley belt. And now John Ennis, he looks up

From out of America's wilds, And says: 'Look here, you better don't Take us for some childs Now, Mr. Rowell, wear that belt Till I get shook in order, Then I'll race you for it from New York

To America's western border.'-John S.' if his meter is defective. We commend him to | Treasurer, F. Clark. the kind consideration of our readers.

Iowa Notes.

MASTER EDDIE HOWLEY, aged nine years, a little fellow, trained by Mr. Miller, made a mile in 9 1-2 minutes—heel-and-toe.

In the hall of the Howard House, at Le Claire, Iowa, March 27th, commenced a walking match in which about a dozen entered. After walking 26 hours, the match closed, Captain Isaiah ond, having made 77 miles.

MADAME DU PREE has accepted a challenge from Miller for a 6 days' walk in Davenport, in

One-half mile in 21-2 minutes at Muscatine, street.

March 1st, 1879.

with the following result: Burns, 83 miles; "If the weather promises fair, on the 6th Maxwell, 82 1-2; Skelton, 81 miles. Time 22 3-4 hours. Maxwell is about 19 years old and

pionship of Rock Island, Ill., came off March 27th and 28th. It was a 24-hour match, and James R. Findley and Thos. Beal, each about 20 years, were the contestants. The walk commenced at 8:45 P. M. of the 27th and was finished "DEAR SIR-I, the undersigned, will accept your at the same time on the 28th. The fastest mile was the ninth, made by both in 9m. 22s. At the finish on record. the score was: Findley, 70 miles 32 laps; Beal, 69 miles 12 laps. There were 40 laps to the mile. Both were pretty well used up.

THE first walk against time ever made in Davenport, Iowa, commenced in Turner Hall, March 26th. Mr. E. E. Miller, of Muscatine, time 39:10. Iowa, aged 25 years, had been advertised to make 100 miles in twenty-two hours, and offered a prize of a silver hunting-case watch to the amateur that would make the most miles while he was making his 100. There were three entries, C. E. Mull and Wm. Logan, of Davenport, and John Bowlsby of Muscatine, Iowa.

Logan led the amateurs for the first 25 miles. but having sprained his thigh, he was compelled, [As both parties evidently mean business, we at 1:30 P. M., Thursday, to retire from the contest, having made 50 miles in 121-2 hours. Bowlsby and Mull toiled on until 6 P. M., when the score was: Bowlsby, 76 miles, 3 laps; Mull, he was in good condition. 5th, in 10 1-2m. 54 miles in 10h. 35m. At 9:57: enough money to procure proper food at times. 30 he completed his task, having 2 1-2 minutes to [We advise these young men to meet and get spare. Actual walking time-18h. 58m. 30s. Total resting at intervals 2h. 59m. Mr. Miller expects to enter the championship contest at Gilmore's Garden.

DICK FIDD.

A Dispute.

JOSIAH BURROWS writes from Salt Lake City, you please. We started at one o'clock P. M. in 2h. 6m. Houser stopped at 11 miles 4 laps in together, he at a steady run, myself a little 2h. 5m. 4s. The scorer was Otto Mueb, and the miles. I then increased my speed and gained and my record seven and two-thirds in 1 hour. Which do you consider the victor; him, by being 2 yards ahead on the seventh mile, or me, in continuing to the end of the time agreed upon? On Sunday, March 30th, Edward Hoppy | I am just 16 years of age, and my companion 17. | The open handicap games of the Manhattan | British team to Creedmoor to make an interthat he could have gone the other 5 minutes, day April 12th, at four P. M. The games will MR. CHARLES MACALISTER, of Philadelphia,

Notes.

John Ennis is spending a few days at Buf-

WALTER H. VAUGHN, aged 19, finished a thousand quarters in East Saginaw, Michigan, March 31st.

THERE will be an amateur walking match at Titusville, Pa., beginning Thursday, April 11th, for 60 hours.

JAMES KEATING, of Hoboken, beat John gentlemen with some silver. When Hoppy had Mahon, of New York, April 5th, at rackets, THERE will be a 4-hour race, go-as-you-please

"SAM COLLYER" the ex-prize-fighter-real name, Walter Jameson-has challenged John

M. Goodwin to a seventy-five hours or six days contest go-as-you-please. Two Reading pedestrians, Mishler and Ester-

line, engaged in a match to walk 100 miles in 24 hours. The former walked 92 miles, and the latter 80 miles and 22 laps. THE Olympic Athletic Club of Newark, that

organized a short time ago, has connected itself with the N. P. A. A. A., thus forming the strongest association in Newark.

SEVERAL young men of South Wilkesbarre, Pa., are arranging for a match, to take place as soon as the roads are in good condition. The

route will be to N. Y. via Easton, Pa. On Friday evening, March 26th, 1879, there was a contest for the most graceful lady skater at the Rink, Easton, Pa. The prize was won by

Miss Cook. The rink closed March 31st.

ALEX. R. SAMUELLS is to have a 6-days' walk ing-match for men, for the championship of America and for money prizes. The contest is to be at Gilmore's Garden, April 14th, at 12:05

THE Olympic Athletic Association of Jersey City has elected the following officers: President, M. Coughlin; Vice-President, A. McLean; Our correspondent's heart is in the right place | Captain, W. Haslman; Secretary, E. Apgar;

THE members of the Sixteen-year-old Pedestrian Club of Erie, Pa., R. A. Morrison, manager, are reported to average 6 1-2 miles an hour. If they can do it on a measured track, heel-andtoe, they are doing well.

THE Natick, Mass., people had another walk last week, for twenty hours, with ten starters. The race was won by James Fair, aged 19, making 55 miles in the full time. The lowest man, Ed. Daley, gave up at 19 miles.

THE Bicycle Tournament for the Champion-Wasson being the winner. He mad: 79 miles | ship of America comes off in May. Entries to in the time mentioned. Chas. Hilburn was sec- the race can be made to the committee of management at the American Institute, corner 3d Avenue and 65th street, N. Y. city.

THERE is a new club started under the name Iowa, Feb. 28th and March 1st, 100 miles in A. C. have upward of fifty members on their Solomon, of N. Y. The 2-mile walk was won strength on the whole stroke from beginning to pionship.

SAMUEL BERRY, of Philadelphia, and Frank THE walking mania reached Port Byron, Ill., Robinson of Lawrence, wrestled for the light-March 25th, when M. T. Burns, Jesse Maxwell, weight championship of America, at Lowell, Jr., Walter Skelton and D. Smith commenced a Mass., March 31st, best two falls in three. Berry hold their next meeting on Easter Monday appeared in your valuable paper on the 31st tramp in the second and third night, at Caledonia Hall, when Captain John G.

TORONTO pedestrians are talking about a sixday walk with a young man called Henderson for attraction, but it is not likely to come to anything. Canada has produced one Hanlan, A FRIENDLY walking match for the cham- but her pedestrians do not seem to be up to her

> WM. BELL, of Cleveland, Ohio, on Friday evening, March 21st, walked 20 miles in 3h. 15m. 43s. according to the statement of a correspondent. If this statement be substantiated, Bell has beaten Armstrong's time, the best American

> On Monday, March 31st, a running race between John Rittenhouse and Oscar Brewer, from Market street depot, Newark, to Bergen Heights, by way of the plank-road, distance 5 miles, was won by J. Rittenhouse; time 35m. Brewer's

75 hours 55 minutes.

73 miles, 8 laps. Mull then gave up and after MILLIE Roze and Sergeant Zane started Feb. Your father, H. Bartel." This is given as the dition the expenses of foreign oarsmen will be making two more laps Bowlsby was declared the 28th, at Cleveland, O., to walk 2,700 quarters reason of her departure. Three other female paid. The regatta will be arranged, it is surwinner of the watch. Time, 76 1-6 miles in 18h. and 1,350 halves respectively on the same track. 05m. Mr. Miller plodded on, making his 1st Both went through their task successfully mile in 8m.; 2d, in 81-2m.; 3d, in 8m.; 4th, in 9m.; against great obstacles, Miss Roze not having ber of half hours. The three new pedestriennes sum: "This, of course, would be a prize worth

> LITTLE Rowell went away to his native land on Wednesday, April 2d, in the Scythia. Atkinson and Rowell's trainers went with him. All the party were in good spirits, having spoiled the innocent Yankees to the extent of some \$20,000 profit, besides any amount of dinners and champagne.

A MAN named Taylor walked three miles at a 24-hour go-as-you-please match at Laconia, Belknap Co., N. H.

100 miles in 24 hours. They only made 66, 48 and 41 miles respectively, and then stopped. The man making 75 miles was to have most of the gate money, after the hall was paid for, but there wasn't any left. THE so-called "woman's walk" came to a dis-

graceful end on Wednesday, April 2d. "Bertha Von Berg" (real name Maggie Van Gross,) won the belt, making 372 miles. The results to the other participants were bad, one woman reported dead and several dangerously ill. May we have no more such trials.

MILLER, the Græco-Roman wrestler, has had a second victory over the collar-and-elbow man. having defeated John McMahon at Baltimore. April 3d. The match allowed tripping, and was won by J. H. Bergen, who broke 12 out of McMahon gained one fall thereby, but lost the 15 balls, Parker trap, 18 yards rise. others by Miller's famous neck-hold, in which he turns his man over by main strength.

and silver medals to second in each event.

any two men in Cleveland to walk him 50 miles his ten birds. shape, but Bell won the race.

Four Newark boys, namely, Wm. Kavanagh, miles in 4 hours, walking nearly all the time. score being 19 out of a possible 28. Dunning dropped off at 9 miles.

o'clock, when the storm caused him to quit. He amateur shooting. had up to that time made 38 miles.

In a 30-hour walking-match at Renovo, Penn., April 3d, Joseph Burney covered 104 miles in D. Haley, 85; A. Carleton, 68, and B. Coffee, 55; race is arranged for April 18th and 19th.

A six days' walk "go as you please," was commenced at Toledo. O., for the championshi of the State, March 31st, with the following entries: Jackson, "Butcher Boy," Charlie Ross, Tiernan and Sheahan. On the third day the score was as follows: Butcher Boy, 109 miles and 20 laps; Charlie Ross, 97 miles and 23 laps; Jackson, 97 miles and 17 laps; Tiernan, 97 miles and 10 laps; Sheahan, 78 miles and 11 laps.

JAMES L. DOWNEY, of New York, a fast, graceful and neatly-built pedestrian, has given, and will continue to give, every afternoon and evening, at Concert Hall, Philadelphia, a tenmile exhibition walk, not for speed, but for exercise, training for the next six days' walk for the Astley belt at London. As a sample of his performance, Wednesday afternoon, April 2d, he made his ten miles in 1h. 27m. 1-2s., the average time per mile being 8m. 42s.

AT the meeting of the Newark Amateur Ath- | til it is shot to pieces. letic Association, held at their rooms, April 3d, Vice-president Judge Paulin in the chair, on motion of Mr. Dennis Murray, it was agreed to have a committee appointed by the chair to draw up a 'paper for the purpose of having the Association incorporated under the laws of the State of New Jersey. The next meeting will be held on Wednesday evening, April 9th at their new and larger rooms, corner of Market and Washington streets.

22h. 59m. Rochester, Minn., 100 miles in 23h. books, and nice grounds at the foot of East 65th by J. Powers of the W. A. C. The 5-mile walk end, and rates it a better and less tiresome style was won easily by Henry Fredricks, of the W. than Hanlan's. He considers the heavy, sharp A. C., distancing his competitors. Medals were catch at the beginning a mistake, and says that given to the winners of each event.

Smith, and Mr. Francis McGinley, will walk a match for the fifty-dollar prize offered by the club. Nearly three hundred invitations have been issued for the occasion. Captain Smith is one of the scouts recently engaged by the Gov- lan, Trickett, Higgins and Hawdon all in a ernment during the Indian troubles. He is related to General Santa Anna, stands six feet two inches, and is one of the fastest runners on the Western borders. McGinley is a well-known sportsman, and a brother to the base-ball play-

Joe Gano and Owen Saudt, two of the contestants entered for the 6 days' match the 3d week in April, started to walk 20 miles (go as beat him. you please) for a purse of money, at Easton, Pa., April 3d. Gano, who is slightly lame in one leg, commenced at once to jog along, at a half run. He made his first 3 miles in 30 min. In 1 hour and 6 min., he had covered 8 miles, when Saudt refused to contest further on account of A SIX days' race in Philadelphia last week | the severe snow then falling, and the raw day between Lyons and McLean, two ambitious pe- | generally. Saudt had completed 5 miles in 55 | destrians, terminated Saturday, April 5th, in min., nearly all of which he walked. The track favor of Lyons, who made 338 miles, to Mc- was soft and muddy, and the time made by the Lean's 318. Lyons's actual time on track was men under the circumstances, is considered very good.

HENRY TURNER and Theodore Tobias had a ANNIE BARTEL, who started to walk 4,000 qr. | toward making the meeting a success. It is contwenty-four hour walking-match at New Or- miles in 4,000 qr. hours, in Concert Hall, Phila- cluded that the authorities of the Antipodes are leans, March 29-30. It was won by Tobias, who delphia, has withdrawn from the track in a fair of sporting proclivities, as the government will made 90 miles and 13 laps. Turner gave out at | condition, after having finished 1,175 qr. miles. | assume the management of the affair. The com-81 miles on account of blistered toes. Otherwise Upon the reporter's table a display- mittee in charge propose to give prizes amountwalkers are now walking besides Miss Vernon, mised, more as a compliment to Trickett than who has covered 532 half-miles in the same num- anything else. Trickett writes, speaking of the are walking a 12-days' go-as-you-please match, pulling for, and if Mr. Courtney or any other and she who covers the most ground to be sculler would come here in time to embrace the awarded the championship medal and belt of above award it would add greatly to the inter-New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey. One est of the event." He states he will send full with a long stride, and at a rate which looks | the championship of the world." promising; Josie Wilson is another one, and is The Australian signs himself, "Yours faitha New Jersey girl, wearing a short black velvet | fully, Edward Trickett, champion sculler of the Laconia, N. H., April 2d, with a two-gallon jug | dress, whose cast of countenance is so Hibernian, | world." full of water in each hand for a wager. He was that she is called by some "Moriarty from Far This is business-after a fashion. Trickett quite exhausted but got through. There is to be Down." The New York representative is Stella | will only row Courtney on his own ground, Hughes, a picture of health, who is a no mean | where he knows the currents, and will not come April 9th and 10th, open to all pedestrians in | walker. Miss Josie Wilson is credited as having | to America. So much is clear. He will hold on walked 2,700 qr. miles in as many qr. hours. | to his title of "world's champion" as long as he A TWELVE-MILE walk took place at Tompkins | There is a large audience continually in attend- | can, till some one makes him row for for it.



Notes.

FIVE ambitious dogs chased wolves in Sauk county, Wisconsin. The dogs' bones were found on the following day.

THE entries for the dog-show, under the auspices of the Philadelphia Kennel Club, closed on Saturday, April 5th. THE National Rifle Association has at last lowered its annual to \$2. This sum entitles any

party to enter Creedmoor at all times. THE Shrewsbury Gun Club's regular semimonthly match at Red Bank, N. J., March 31st.

coax Sir Henry Halford to bring over another national match, but the plan does not work

but thought that seven miles was enough. We be as follows: 100 yards run; one-mile walk; recently at Cannes, France, defeated ninetyhad two scorers and I think you will half-mile run. Gold medals will be given to first seven contestants in a pigeon-shooting match, and the telegraphic dispatches show that our for a vase worth \$500. He had the longest prognostications were verified. The race is thus

heel and toe, relieving each other every ten and A PARTY of four started from Cambridge. Thames-from Putney to Mortlake, a distance fifteen miles respectively. He was taken up by Illinois, March 24th, on a tramp to St. Peter's of four miles and two furlongs. The morning two men called Willford and Willson, and beat | Marsh, in the northern part of the county, rethem both. Willford fell sick after a few miles, turning March 31st, with a wagon-load of ducks Willson made a spurt of five miles in good and geese, 407 in all. The town was well sup-

plied with duck meat. THERE was a shooting match near Circleville, aged 18, John Harrington, aged 18, W. Mc- Ohio, March 28th, by the members of the Circle-Clutchey, aged 18, and J. Dunning, aged 15, ville Militia Company. The prize was a Henry started to walk or run 25 miles, on a measured | rifle and a silver medal. The competitors used track, April 2d, at 8 P. M., Harrington finishing | Springfield breech-loaders, five shots apiece at at 12 M., McClutchey at 12.03, and Kavanagh 23 | 200 yards. The prize was won by Mr. Wolf, his

GENTLEMEN-August Berger, a Swede, em- London Shooting Club, March 29th, breaking 20 mersmith Bridge-where the light blues were ployed at Smith's Stone Quarry, on the Bush- successive balls from a Bogardus screen-trap at five lengths ahead of the dark blues. The Camkill, in the 3d Ward, Easton, Pa., attempted, 18 yards rise. Charles Bacon and Andrew Led- bridge crew encountered some surf in Corney April 3d, to walk 100 miles in 24 hours. He gett, aged 20, tied on 19 for second place and Reach, which caused them to slacken their pace, started on a quarter-mile stretch near the shot off the tied on 15 balls, Ledgett making a and Oxford, which was steering the better of

Club of Philadelphia, took place March 31st, at | quarter, won the race by six or seven lengths. 28h. 53m. Christopher Koller made 100 miles: Riverton, N. J. Brooklyn won, killing 107 to last, till the struggle was hopeless. They had a lyn, and Bickley of Philadelphia, tied on 14 out saw-dust track, 42 laps to the mile. Another of 15 birds each. The birds were shot from five traps, 25 yards rise, 80 yards boundary.

A SHOOTING match between two teams from the Audubon and Queen City Sportsmen's Clubs, took place on Wednesday, April 2d, at Byron Shultz's, Buffalo Plains. The teams numbered ten men each, and each man shot at ten birds. Owing to the fact that a high wind was blowing and the birds remarkably strong, no good shooting was done. The score at the close was-Queen Citys, 69; Audubons, 64. A return match will be shot some time in May.

DAILY papers announce that C. V. Brughton, of Titusville, Pa., has invented a ball to take the place of those manufactured of glass. It is a wooden globe which is covered with a chemical paper or fulminate. The slightest concussion upon the paper releases a smoke, which indicates the hit. The paper takes fire and is five years. consumed during its fall to the ground, leaving the bare wooden globe ready for another covering of chemical paper. The ball can be used un-



Riley's Opinion.

the trouble with it is that it wrenches a man too THE Baltic Athletic Club of Philadelphia will much, and if you drive one who sculls in that way hard in the first start-off he cannot stand it long, but soon falls to pieces.

As to the coming matches, Riley thinks Hawdon will give Hanlan a hard race. He rates the world's scullers as follows:

Courtney at the head, Elliott next, then Hanbunch, with Riley himself in among them; then Boyd, Kennedy, Smith of Halifax, Eph. Morris, Blackman of England, Plaisted and Hosmer; while Frenchy Johnson, John Biglin, Faulkner, Davis and the rest of the professionals follow in the wake.

This is Mr. Riley's opinion and will go for what it is worth when we see how hard Hawdon pushes Hanlan. Riley thinks he may even

Courtney and Trickett.

THE Australian sculler, Trickett, has challenged Courtney, after a fashion. He has written him a letter of which a synopsis reads thus: Trickett says that an international rowing exhibition will be held at Sydney, in August next. This is the location of Trickett's own course on the Parametta river, and from the tone of his remarks it is inferred that Trickett thinks it incumbent on himself to lend his aid ed, reading: "Your sister is dead. Come home. ing to £1,000 sterling in the aggregate. In adof the trio is Addie Freeman, a Philadelphia wo- particulars by next mail, and announce "what man, who is said to be a runner, and as a walker | he could offer to America or any other country Freeman does credit to her name, as she steps out in the shape of expenses, for contesting with him

Hanlan's Condition.

A SPECIAL cable dispatch from London to the Toronto Globe says: "Edward Hanlan is rapidly recovering from his recent indisposition. He is now rowing with his usual strength and power. Very few persons will stake money against him. Canadians who intend coming over to bet will not be able to put money on him, owing to Ross's easy victory. Hawdon has very few backers, as our speculators prefer the Canadian, considering that his prospects are much the

This is very much in the line of our last week's remarks. These boils and colds on a dangerous champion are usually connected with bets to be got against him. Hanlan is going to beat Hawdon, and without reports of sickness to make the chances even there will be no crowd at the race.

The Oxford-Cambridge Race.

WE gave the names and weights of the Eng-THE National Rifle Association are trying to lish University Crews in No. 19 of THE YOUNG NEW YORKER, and expressed the opinion therein that Cambridge stood the best chance of winning, inasmuch as her crew averaged nearly five pounds heavier per man than that of Oxford, besides being better distributed in the boat.

On Saturday, April 5th, the race was rowed

"The course was that usually rowed on the opened warm, with a heavy mist and fog, with a west wind blowing and rain threatening, but about 10 o'clock the weather became brighter and more promising, though the wind still blew from an unfavorable quarter. The Oxford crew won the choice for positions and took the Surrey side of the river. At Hammersmith Bridge, one mile and three-quarters from the startingpoint at Putney, the Cambridge crew were three lengths ahead of the Oxford boat, and were going as they pleased at 36 strokes to the minute. The race was virtually over at the top F. C. BOLTON won the gold badge of the New | of Chiswick-Eyot, a few furlongs from Hamquarry, at 5:30 A. M., and continued until 11 clean score at 21 yards rise. This is excellent | the two, might have come up, but the crew appeared to be exhausted. Cambridge, however, THE return shooting match between the rowing steadily, maintained their advantage, Brooklyn Gun Club and the Social Gun and Rifle and quickening their stroke to 38 in the last

"Notwithstanding that a victory for the Cam-103 birds, the teams on each side consisting of bridge boys was looked upon as certain, the Koller being the only man who stuck to the ten men. Messrs. Bryer and Wynne of Brook- usual crowds gathered at all points along the river where a view of the contest was to be had. The time of the Cambridge crew was 21 minutes and 18 seconds. They led the dark blues (Oxford) from the start of the race, and the result was never doubtful."

This is the thirty-sixth race between the Universities, and makes honors nearly easy. Oxford has won eighteen, Cambridge seventeen, and there has been one draw—that of 1877. If Cambridge beats next year equality is completely established. The first race of the series was held at Henley in 1829, and won easily by Oxford. The next four were from Westminster to Putney, won by Cambridge. Then Oxford took one race over the same course. Since that vear the course has always been from Putney to Mortlake, or Mortlake to Putney. The greatest run of victories is in favor of Oxford, which scored nine successive years, from 1861 to 1869 inclusive. The greatest run of Cambridge is

Notes.

THE Rock Island, Ill., Athletic Club had their crew out lately and they showed up well. They are: Andrews, coxswain; Mixter, Rodman, O'Neil and Elmer. The Davenport crew was out at the same time. It is expected that there will be some fine exhibitions of rowing here this

A TELEGRAM states that Henry J. Case, who acted as Courtney's agent in the negotiations between the Union Springs sculler and the Australian oarsman, was compelled to leave Aus-A MEETING was held at Pedestrian Hall, East | A REPORTER has been interviewing Riley at | tralia for Africa, where he was ordered to pro-23d street, on the evening of April 1st, under | Saratoga and getting his opinion on rowing | ceed by the firm in whose employ he was, withthe auspices of the Woodbine Athletic Club. | matters. Riley seems to admire his old victor out concluding arrangements for the race. In The 220-yards race was won by T. J. Convey- Courtney, but to have a low opinion of Hanlan an evasive manner Trickett refused to come to time uncertain. He is of the W. A. C. 440- as a sculler. His criticism of the two is as fol- terms. He did not say absolutely he would not a short time. The following are some of the of the Baltic A. C., and another in Newark un- yards hurdle-race was won by J Apple, of the lows: He does not dislike Courtney's sharp pull, but showed plainly he was averse to rowfeats accomplished by Mr. Miller: Muscatine, der the name of the Olympia A. C. The Pastime Flyaway B. B. C. 1-mile walk was won by B. on the finish of his stroke; says he equalizes his ing, evidently fearing he would lose the cham-